

NOVEMBER

**BLUE**

NO. 27 10¢

# BEEBLE



**64 PAGES...**

OF EXCITING  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
AND TRUE STORIES







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



**FREE**  
with this offer!



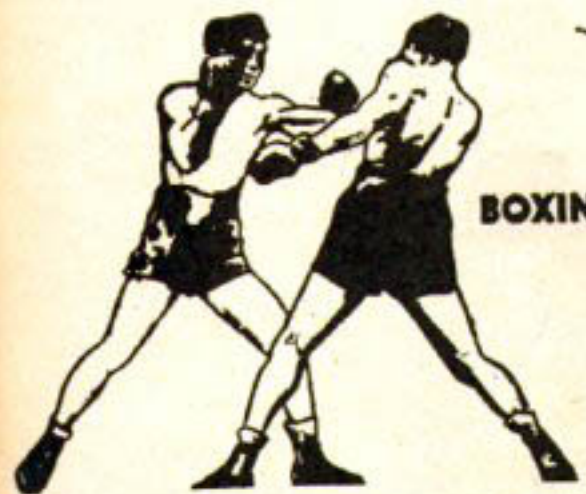
**ONE BOOK FREE IF YOU ORDER THE OTHER TWO!**

**BE the MASTER —**  
not the SLAVE—LEARN THIS EASY, QUICK WAY  
TO DEFEND YOURSELF IN ANY SITUATION... ANYWHERE!

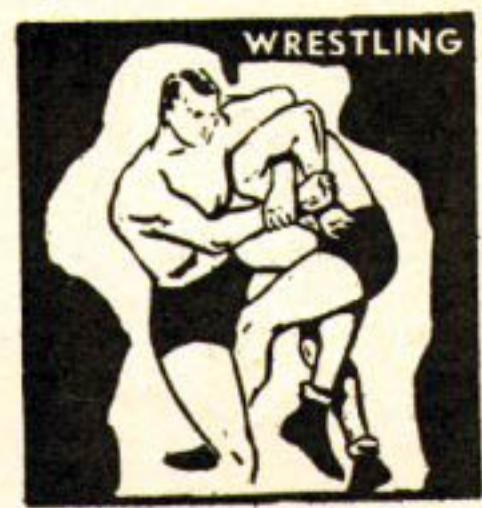
**BOXING**  
K.O. Punching.  
Scientific Boxing.  
Muscle Building.  
**50c**

**WRESTLING**  
Police Wrestling.  
Destructive  
Holds, Punishing  
Grips.  
**50c**

**JIU-JITSU**  
As taught to  
Marines, "G"  
men, etc.  
**50c**



**BOXING**



**WRESTLING**



**JIU-JITSU**

all  
3  
books  
ONLY  
**\$1.00**

If bought  
separately  
—each—  
**50c**

**H**ERE'S every science of self-defense, and lethal attack, known to man, wrapped up into one red-blooded package. Here's he-man knowledge that will give you a weapon to overcome any enemy no matter how small you are or how big he is. This new fast-moving system will make you tough—or it doesn't cost you a cent. You don't need muscles! You don't have to be big! You just have to know how!

In every dynamite-packed page of these sensational book form instructions, experts teach you through pictures and stories our new method. How you can K.O. your enemy with one clean scientific wallop! How to master him with punishing, bruising, wrestling holds! How to use his strength to destroy himself through deadly bone-crushing Jiu-Jitsu.

Now forget the word fear! Never again cringe or shy away from a scrap. Imagine the wonderful feeling of confidence that will come when you know that you're nobody's slave, and that nobody can push you around. Think of the respect that others will have for you, and the safety they'll feel being with you, when they find out what a rough, tough, scrapping, deadly-efficient hellion you can be.

You will learn quickly and easily through our amazing new "slow-motion picture" method. You will learn every stance, every hold, every grip as portrayed by our experts. It's just like getting personal instruction in the privacy of your own home. And what's more, you don't pay the price of personal instruction. The experts who prepared these instructions want every red-blooded American to know how to defend himself. They wanted to make a "big man" of every small one. So the price of these books was made so low that everyone could afford to own them. Yes, you can't afford to be without them.

We want you to have all three books. We want you to be able to defend yourself against any attacker, no matter how he fights. Therefore, if you buy any two books, we will give you the third book absolutely FREE.

**SEND NO MONEY — RUSH COUPON NOW!**

Make us prove our claims. Send no money, just fill in the coupon. When the postman delivers your package, deposit only \$1.00 plus small postage and C.O.D. charges with him. If you are not completely convinced after five days, return the books and your money will be refunded in full. Remember, you buy only two books. We give you the third absolutely FREE. Don't wait until trouble strikes. Prepare NOW. Order yours TODAY!

**PICKWICK CO.**  
DEPT. 5911, 73 W. 44th ST.  
New York 18, N. Y.

Rush me a copy of  
☐ Police Jiu-Jitsu—50c ☐ Scientific Boxing—50c  
☐ Police Wrestling—50c  
(If you check two books, we will send you the third FREE.)

Enclosed find \$..... Please send the books all charges prepaid.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price.

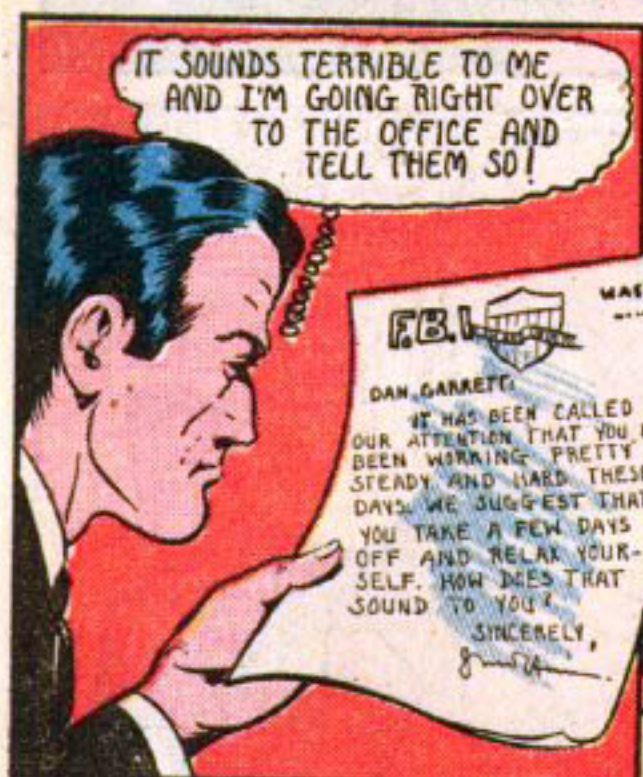
PICKWICK CO., DEPT. 5911, 73 W. 44th ST., NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

THE BLUE BEETLE, November, 1943, No. 27. Published monthly by Holyoke Publishing Co., Inc. Office of publication, 1 Appleton Street, Holyoke, Mass. Editorial and executive offices, 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York City. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Holyoke, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription rates: 12 issues in the United States and its possessions, Mexico, South America, Spain, \$1.20. The publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Copyright 1942 by Holyoke Publishing Co., Inc. Contents must not be reproduced without permission. The names of all characters that are used are fictitious. Use of a name which is the same as that of any living person is accidental.



# BLUE BEETLE

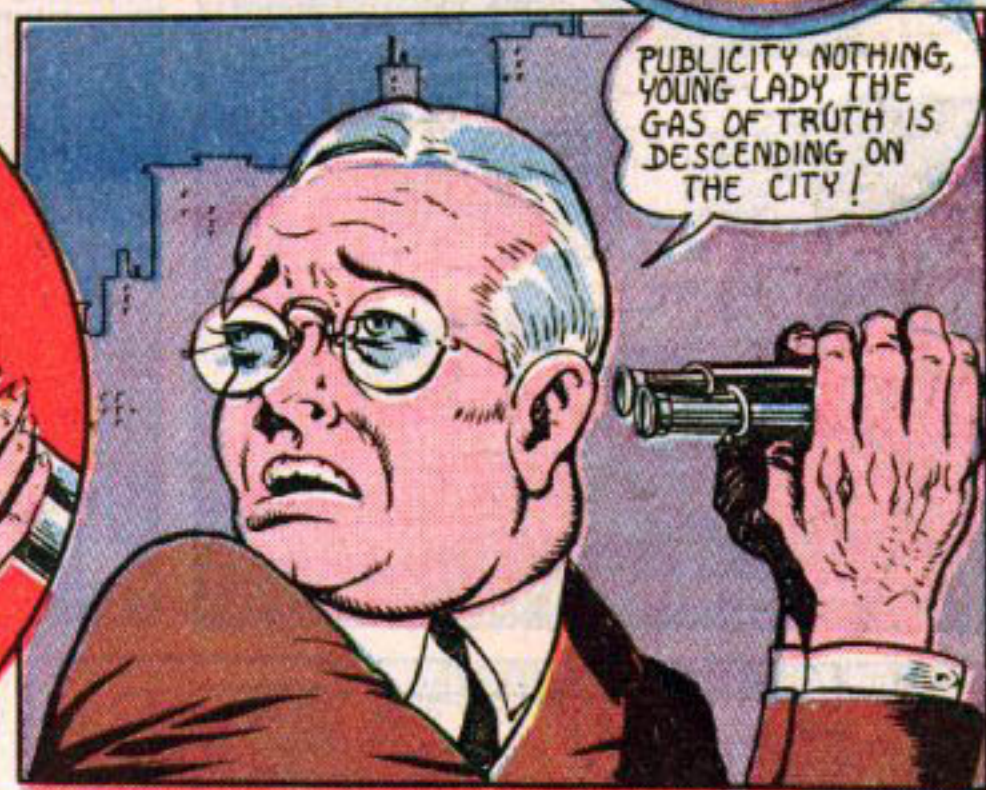
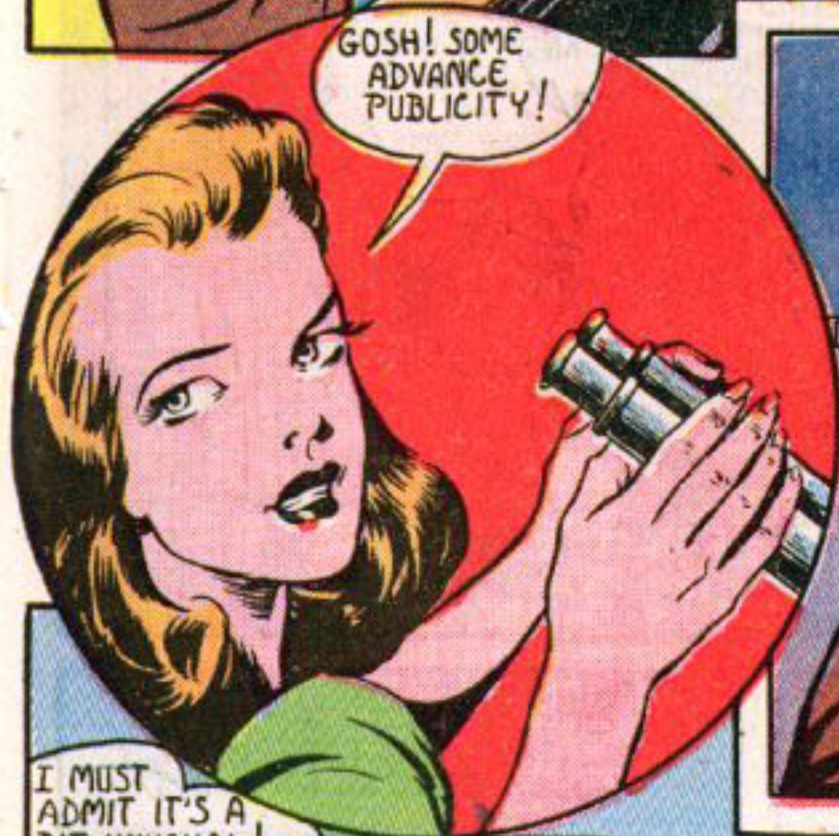
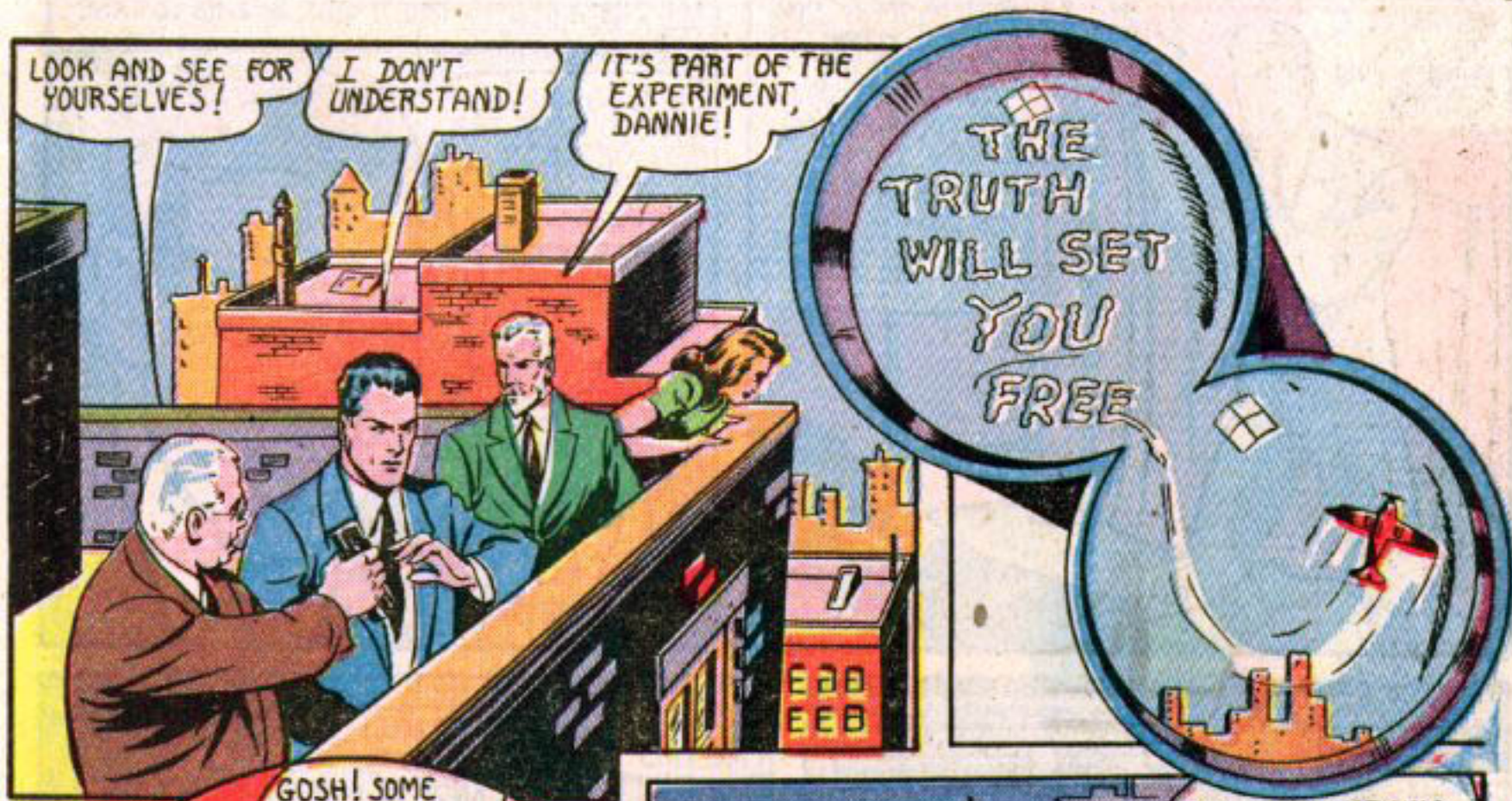
PAUSE A MOMENT DEAR READER!  
WE HAVE A FANTASTIC PROBLEM FOR YOU.....  
"TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION" EH? BUT....  
FANCY AN EPIDEMIC OF TRUTH! WOULD IT  
PRODUCE A UTOPIA OF PEACE, HONOR AND  
TRANQUILLITY..... OR A CHAOS OF MADNESS  
MOCKERY AND DEATH..... AH, BUT DON'T FORM  
A HASTY OPINION..... READ ON  
...S..L..O..W..L..Y.....



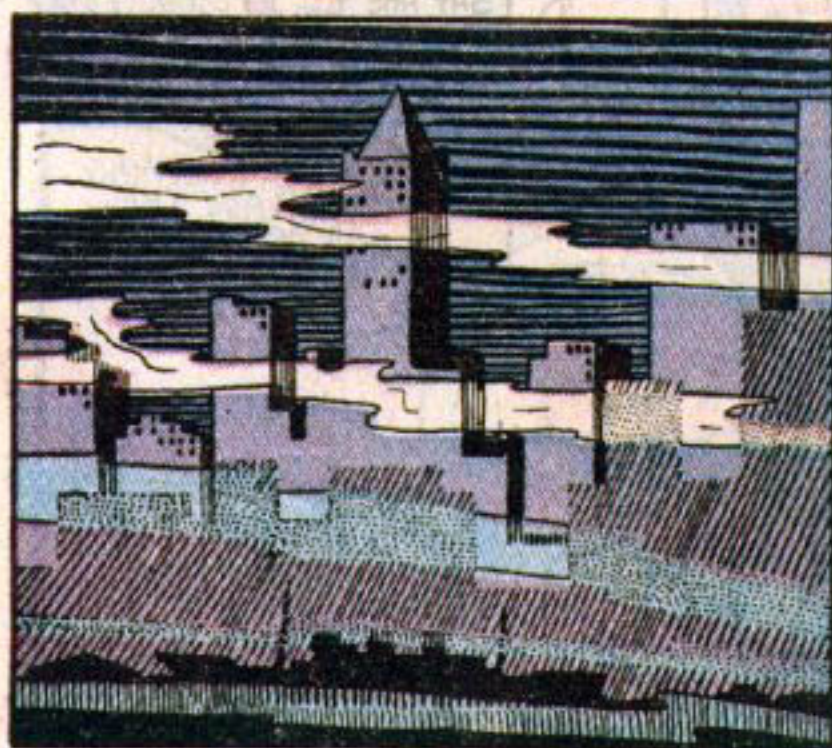














MEANWHILE

COME ON, FOLKS, LET'S TAKE A TRIP TO THE CITY AND FIND OUT THE RESULTS OF THE EXPERIMENT!

YES, LET'S!

AREN'T YOU EXCITED MR. KIRBY?

ER... YES, YES, INDEED!

AFTER A LONG DELAY AT THE TROLLEY STOP...

GEE, THAT'S FUNNY, NO TROLLEY!

NEVER MIND THE TROLLEY, I CAN'T WAIT, LET'S WALK!

HMM, I WONDER!

STOP HERE

ON ENTERING THE CITY, THEY ARE ASTOUNDED AT THE MILLING CROWDS OF THE RESTLESS TRUTH-STRICKEN...

FORWARD, MEN!

YEA!

G. GOSH!

I'M GETTING NERVOUS, DAN. WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT RIGHT NOW!

SAY ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WHAT YOU EXPECTED! THESE CROWDS ARE GROWING TO RIOT SIZE!

CERTAINLY! IT'S ALL RIGHT... HA, HA, HA!

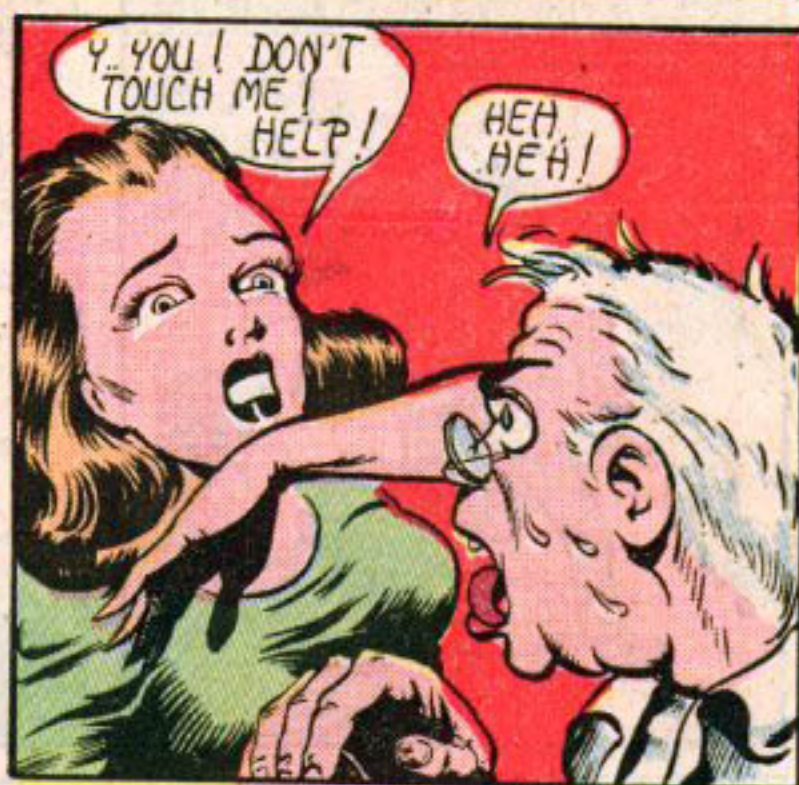
OH, FATHER, I'M GETTING FRIGHTENED!

DON'T WORRY, DEAR. I'M GOING TO SPEAK TO DAN ABOUT THIS. WHY THAT'S FUNNY! HE'S GONE!

BUT...

I'D BETTER SEE WHAT THE BLUE BEETLE CAN DO BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!







I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE TOP OF THE ELEVATOR SHAFT... I'VE JUST GOT TO!

MEANWHILE... INSIDE THE SLOWLY MOVING AUTOMATIC ELEVATOR, THE MAD SCIENTIST TAUNTS SALLY...

PLEASE... OH, DON'T PLEASE!

TOO LATE... HEH, HEH, I'M GOING TO SMASH THIS VIAL ON THE FLOOR!

BUT...

MAY I BORROW THIS, PLEASE!

Y... YOU!

HANG ON, SALLY. YOU'RE SAFE... AT LEAST FOR A MOMENT!

H... HE'S INSANE!

I'VE GOT ANOTHER VIAL, YOU FOOL!

I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE ON THIS OPPOSITE ROOF... I'VE GOT TO GET MARKS TO STRAIGHTEN THIS MESS OUT!

PLEASE BE CAREFUL, BLUE BEETLE!

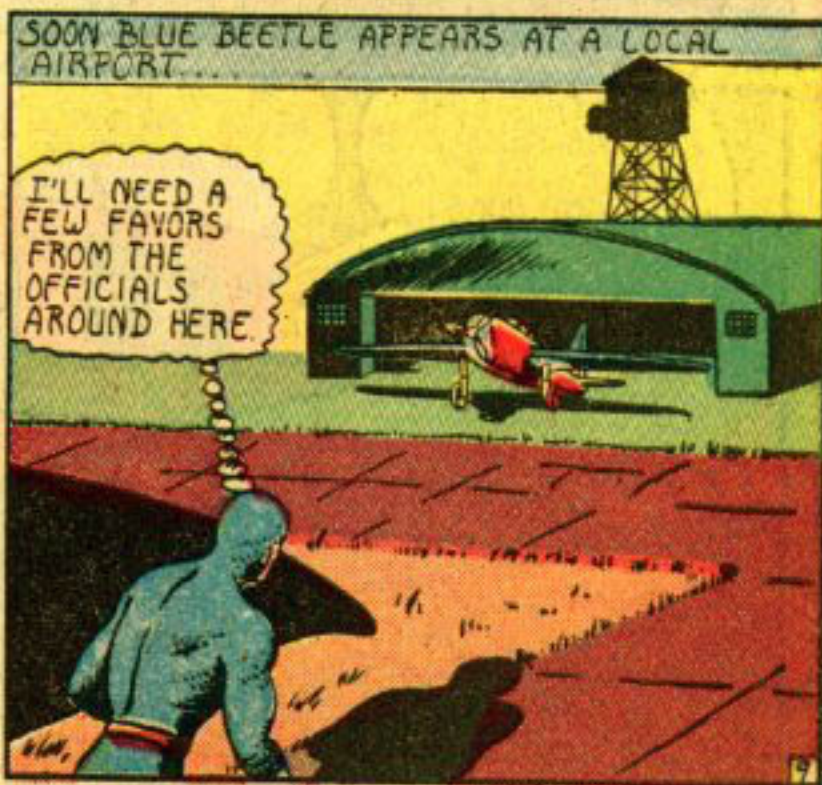
BOOM!

OH-OH! I'M TOO LATE!

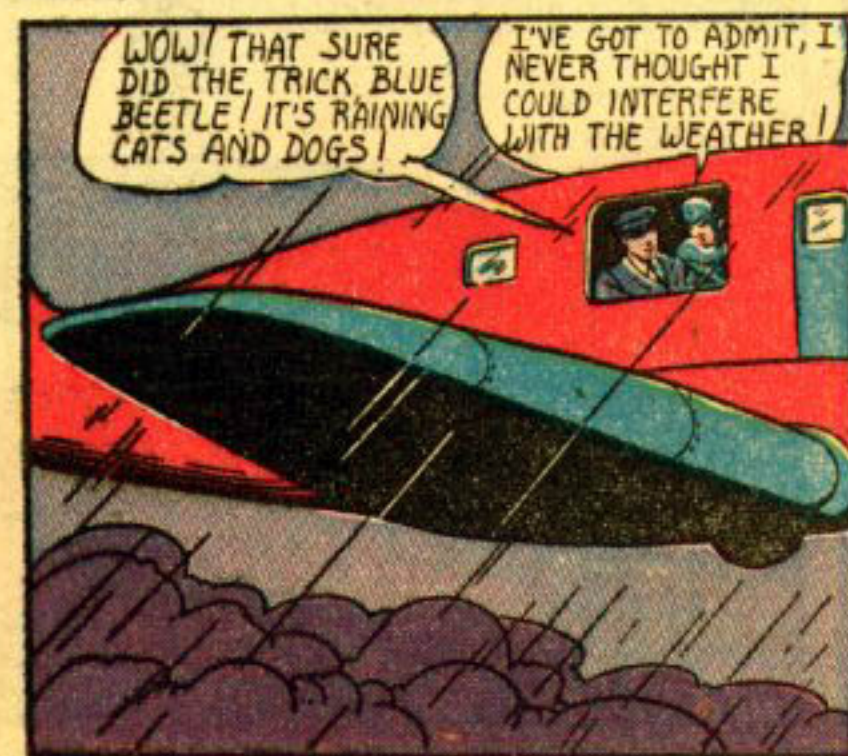














# CRIME REPORTER

DEATH  
IN THE  
SKY!



OUR STORY OPENS AT A MIDWEST-  
ERN AIR- FIELD.....

WELL THERE  
GOES ROBERTS IN THAT  
NEW SHIP..IT LOOKS GOOD,  
I THINK THE ARMY  
CAN USE IT!

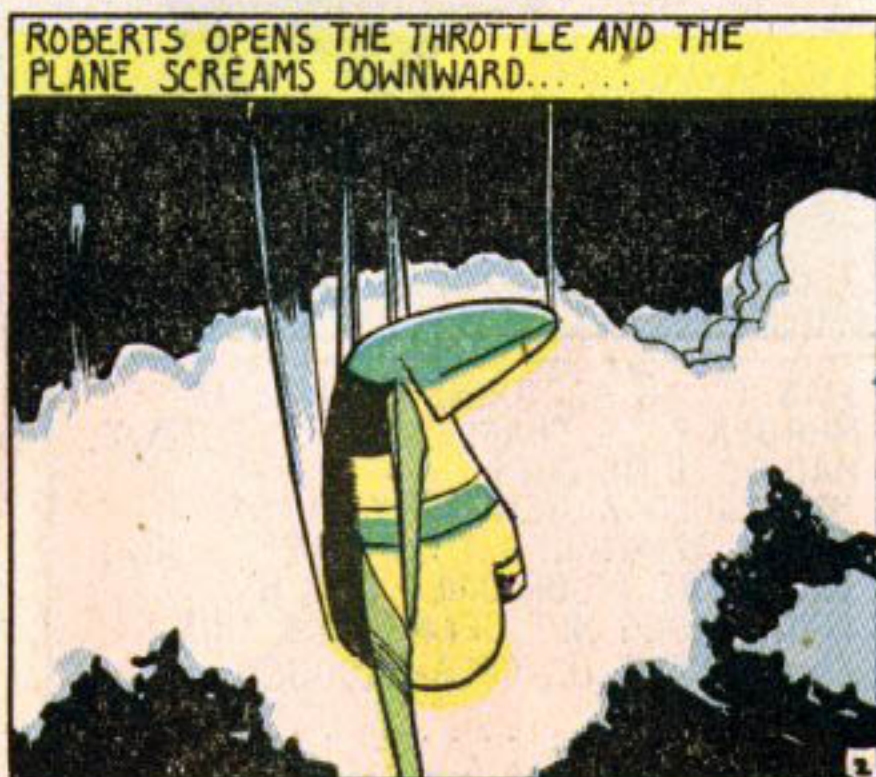
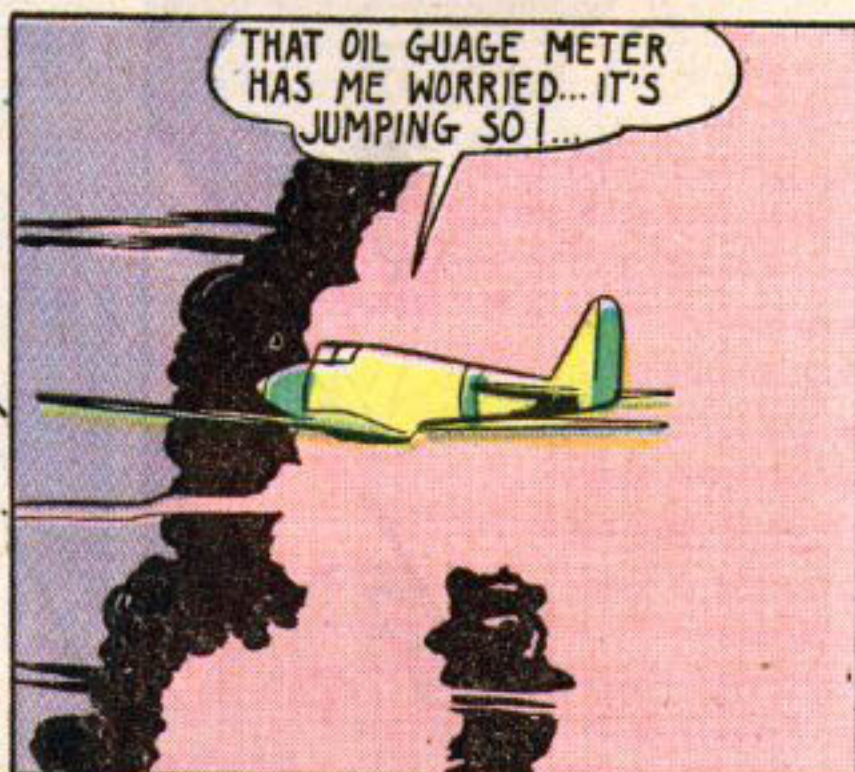


WAS IT AN ACCIDENT OR WAS IT  
MURDER?..... THAT'S WHAT THE F.B.I.  
HAD TO FIND OUT!  
HOW COULD A NEW ARMY PLANE  
CATCH AFIRE IN A TEST DIVE?.... AND  
WHEN THE PILOT BAILS OUT, HIS  
CHUTE DOES NOT OPEN! WAS THIS  
AN ACCIDENT OR COLD-BLOODED  
MURDER?.....



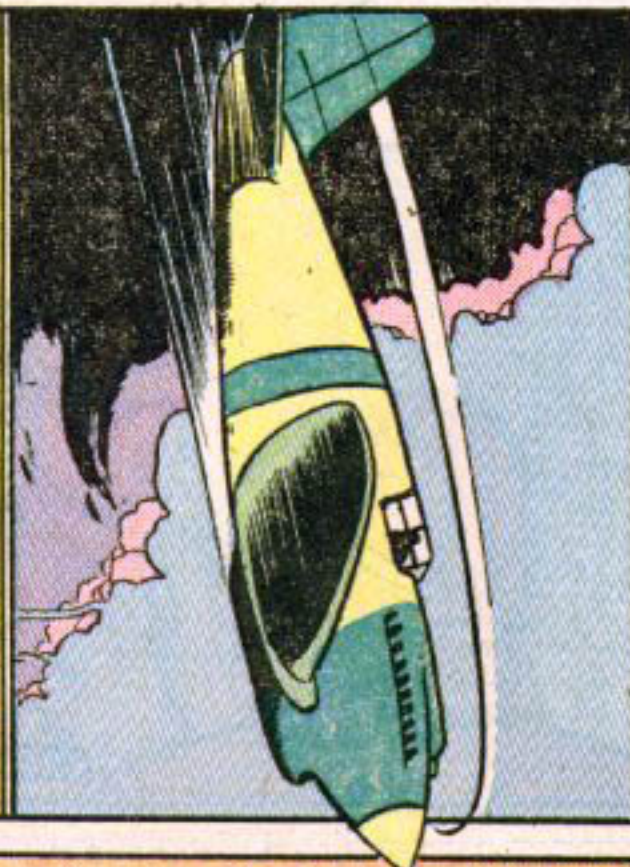


ROBERTS  
LEVELS OFF  
AT TEN  
THOUSAND  
FEET AND  
CIRCLES  
TWICE OVER  
THE  
AIRFIELD...





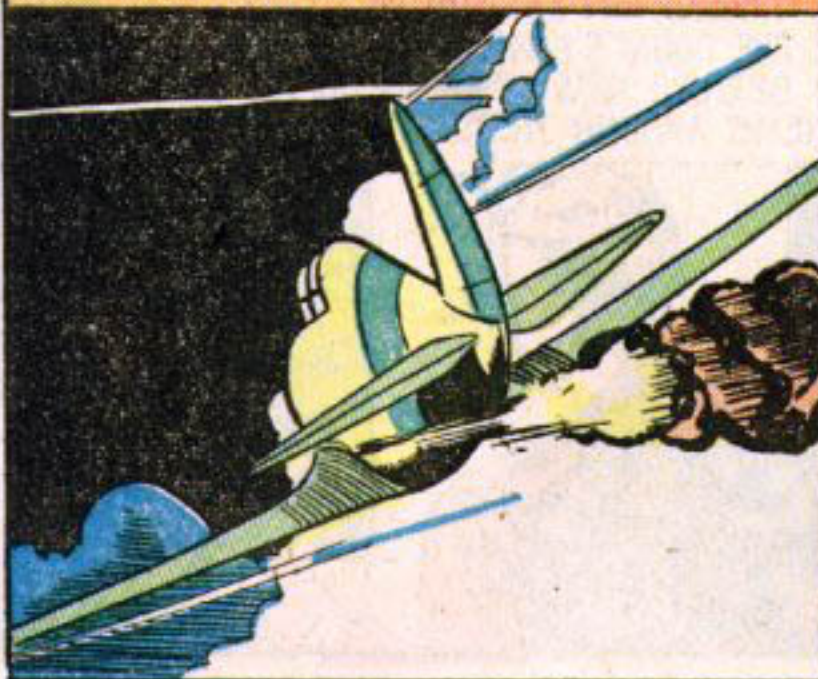
DOWN,  
DOWN,  
300,  
400,  
500,  
550,  
600  
MILES  
PER  
HOUR!  
THE  
PLANE  
SCREAMS  
LIKE A  
BULLET!



WOW! WHAT A SHIP!  
THIS BABY HAS WHAT  
IT TAKES!



SUDDENLY, FLAMES SHOOT FROM THE ENGINE!



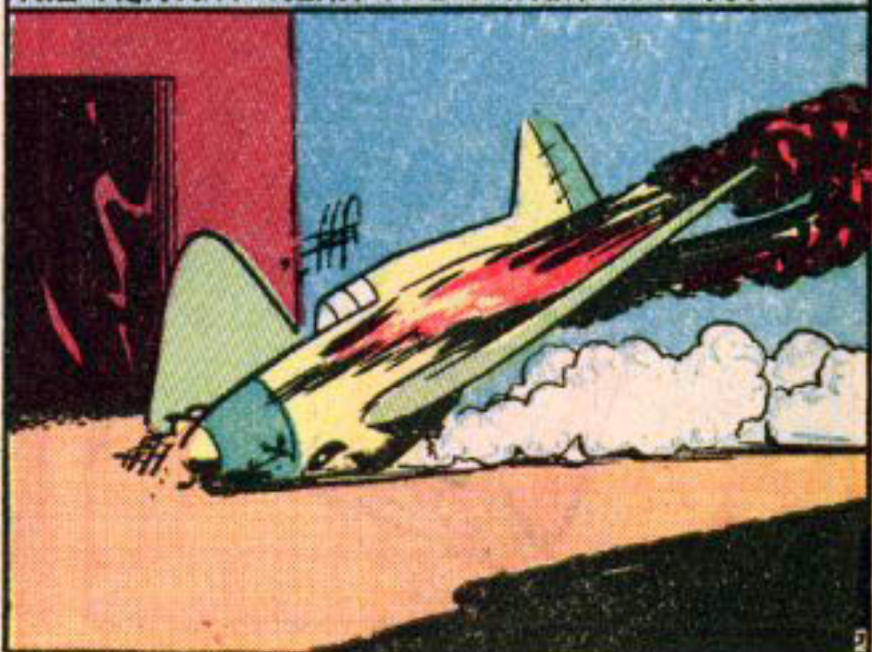
FOLLOWED BY BILLOWS OF SMOKE...THE BURNING  
PLANE SPINS CRAZILY AS THE PILOT LEAPS  
FROM THE COCK-PIOT!



HE BAILED OUT...GOOD  
GRIEF, HIS CHUTE  
WON'T OPEN!

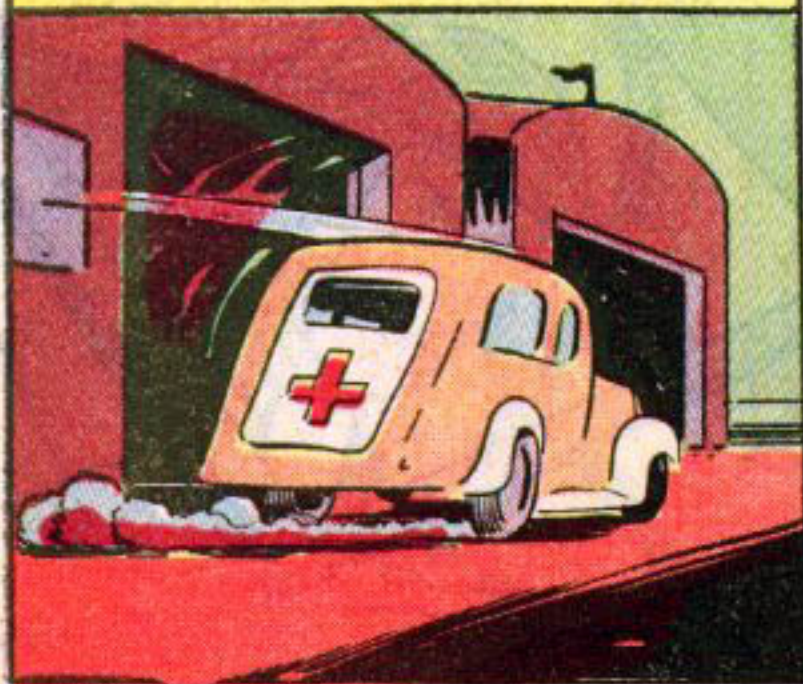


THE TEST PILOT'S PLANE COMES IN AT A  
TERRIFIC RATE OF SPEED AND CRASHES ON  
THE RUNWAY NEAR THE HANGAR.....





A FEW SECONDS LATER AN AMBULANCE RACES ACROSS THE AIRFIELD.



IT LOOKS LIKE ROBERTS IS DEAD.

YES! AND THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT!...I'M CALLING IN THE F.B.I.!



THE FOLLOWING DAY F.B.I. AGENT MORROWS, INVESTIGATES THE TRAGEDY.

DID YOU FIND OUT ANYTHING, MORROWS?

I THINK I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT CLUE!



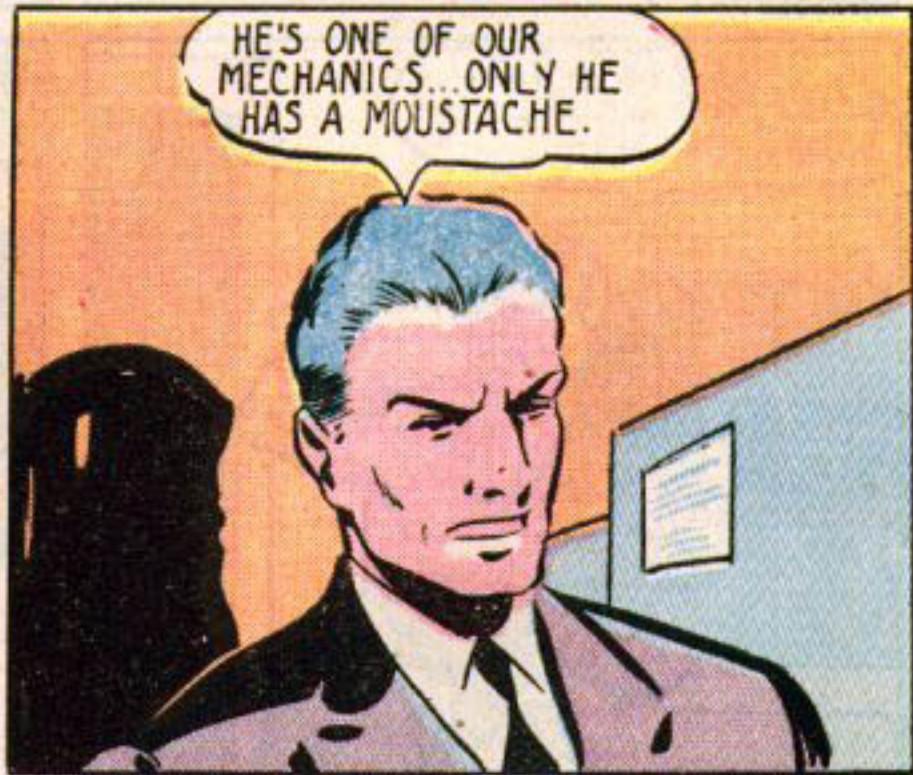
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS PHOTOGRAPH. IT'S HANS STROGER, A NAZI AGENT. WE TRACED HIM LAST TO THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY. WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE HE'S WORKING SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE!



HMM! IT SEEMS I SAW THIS FELLOW SOME.....WAIT!..... OF COURSE.....

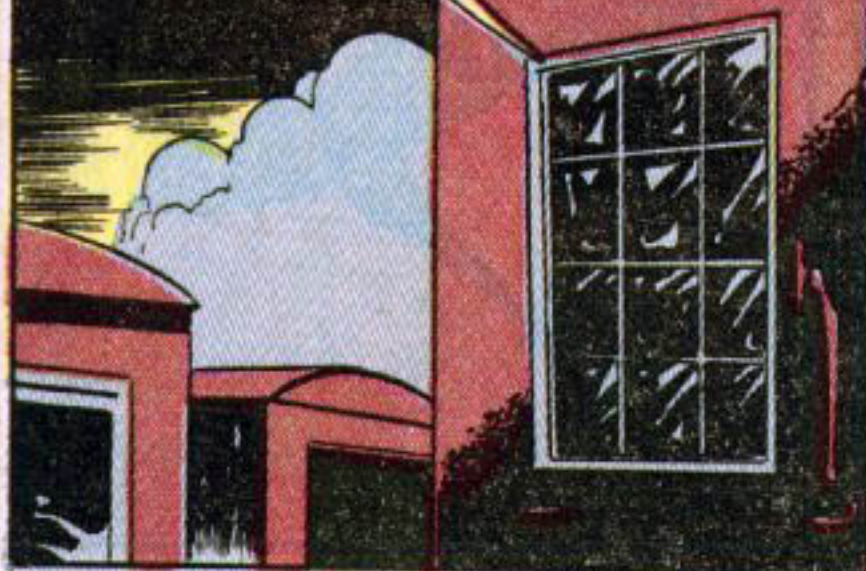


HE'S ONE OF OUR MECHANICS...ONLY HE HAS A MOUSTACHE.

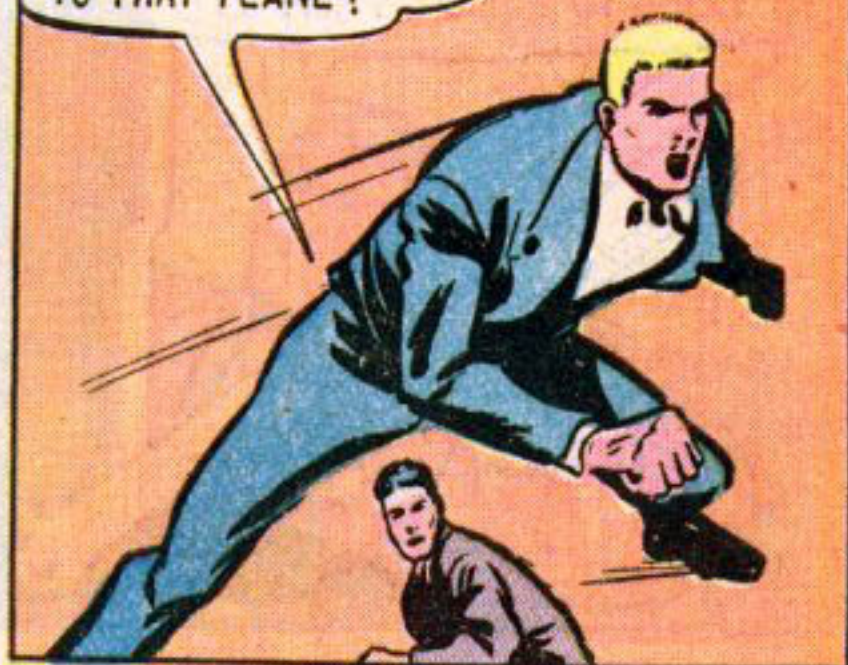




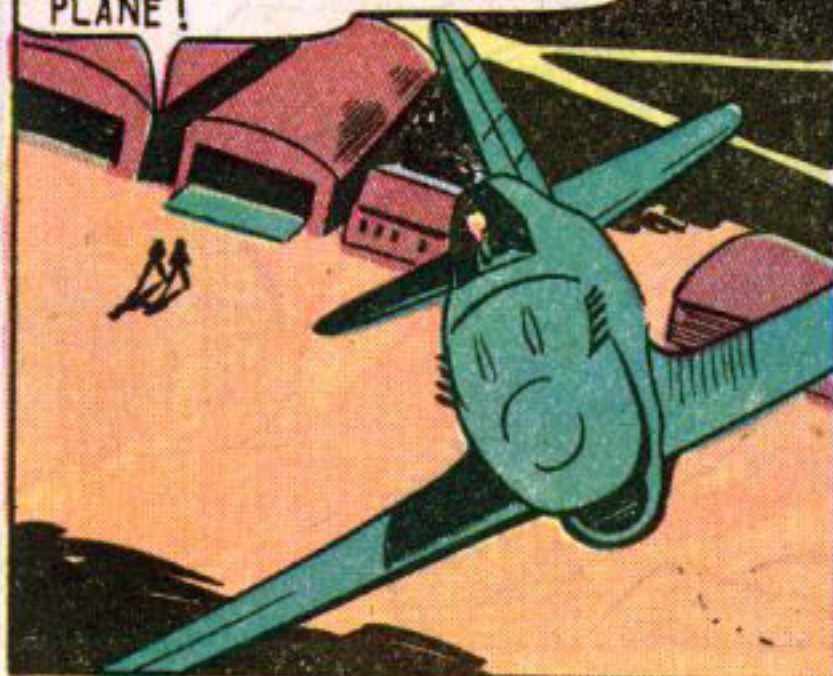
C'MON THEN LET'S  
GET HIM BEFORE  
MORE PILOTS LOSE  
THEIR LIVES!



THERE HE IS HE  
WAS LISTENING TO  
US HE'S RUNNING  
TO THAT PLANE!



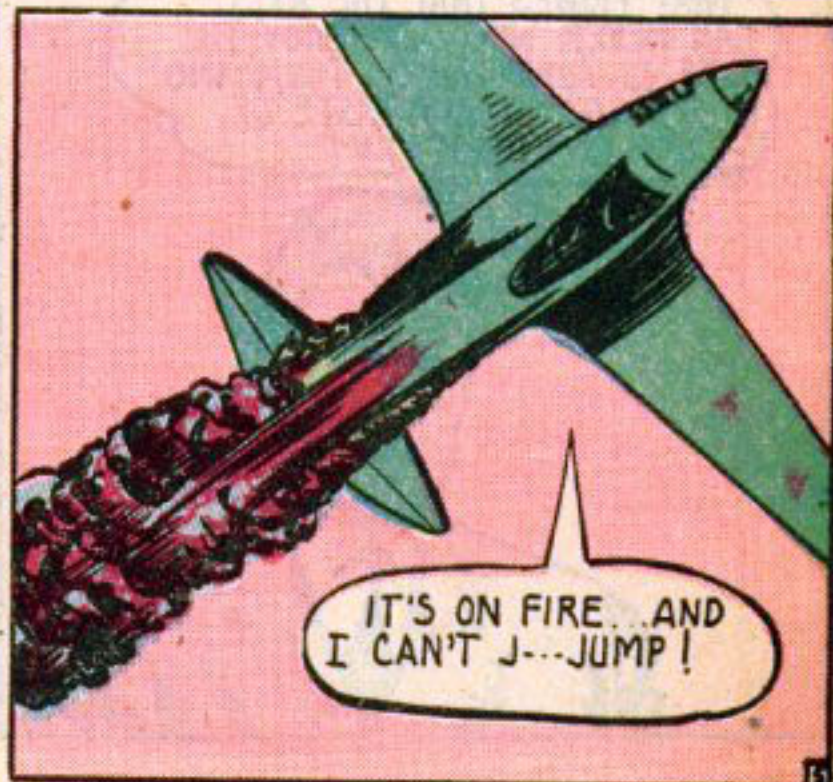
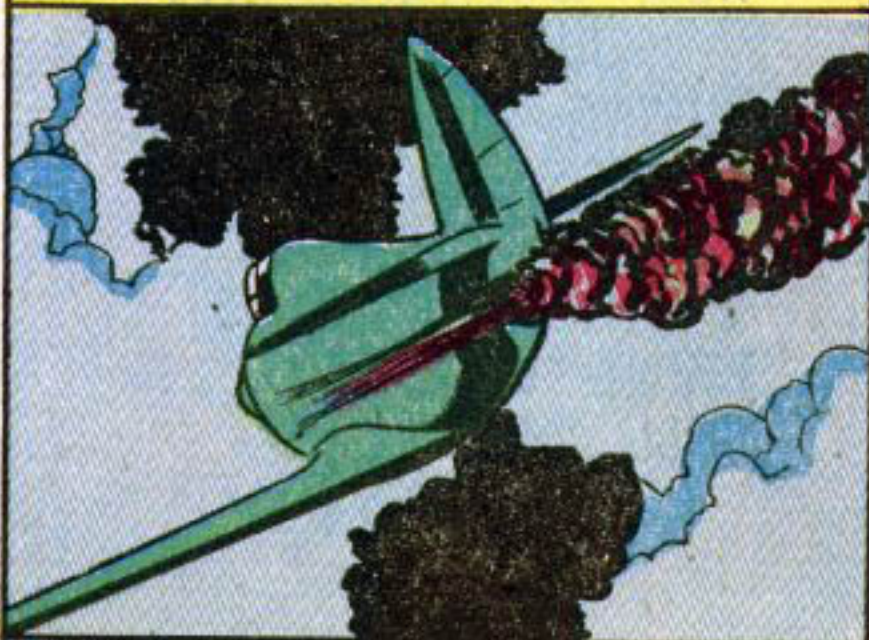
TOO LATE! HE GOT AWAY...  
LET'S GO AFTER HIM IN ANOTHER  
PLANE!



NO---LOOK!  
WELL I'LL BE A  
HORNED TOAD!



THE PLANE BURSTS INTO FLAMES AND  
NOSES EARTHWARD OUT OF CONTROL!



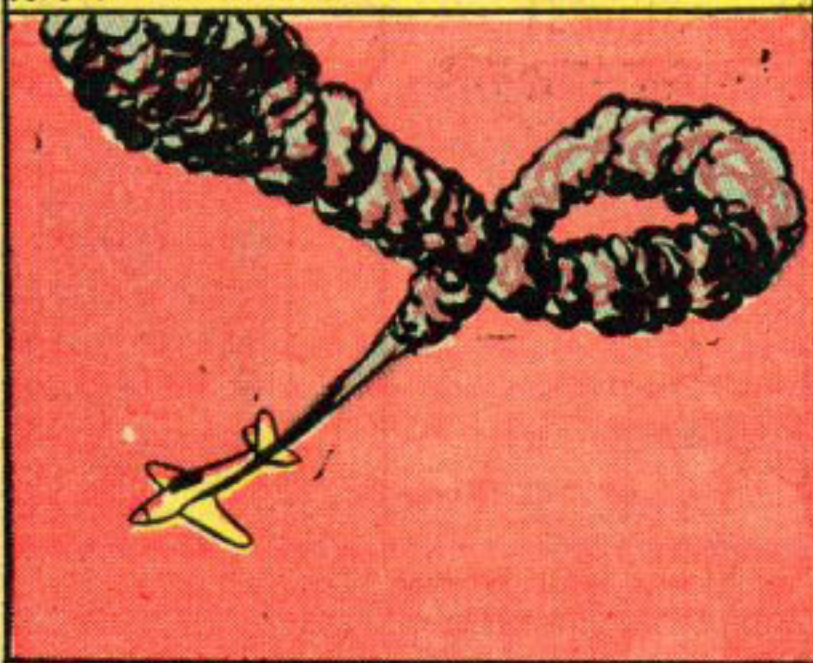
IT'S ON FIRE... AND  
I CAN'T J---JUMP!



HE'S FLYING IN HIS OWN DEATH TRAP---HE PROBABLY FIXED THAT PLANE SO IT WOULD CRASH AND FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT WHEN HE TRIED TO ESCAPE FROM US!



THE SABOTEUR TRIES DESPERATELY TO KEEP THE PLANE UNDER CONTROL...BUT IT ZOOMS EARTHWARD WITH TERRIFIC SPEED.



...AND CRASHES IN AN OPEN FIELD!

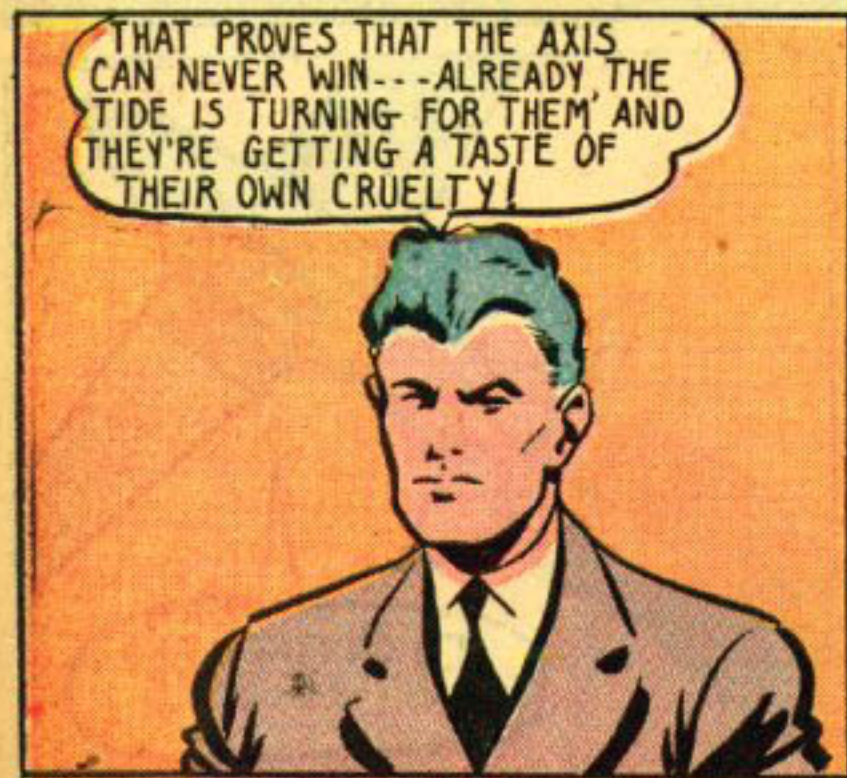


I GUESS HE'S DONE FOR!

YES, AND HE DIED BY HIS OWN HAND!



THAT PROVES THAT THE AXIS CAN NEVER WIN---ALREADY, THE TIDE IS TURNING FOR THEM AND THEY'RE GETTING A TASTE OF THEIR OWN CRUELTY!



AND YOU, TOO, CAN HELP WIN THIS WAR!  
JUST KEEP BUYING ALL THE WAR SAVINGS STAMPS AND BONDS POSSIBLE! EVERY DIME HELPS BRING VICTORY TO ALL THE ALLIED NATIONS!



# Little Willie!

"LITTLE WILLIE" IS AN EXCLUSIVE FEATURE OF BLUE BEETLE COMICS. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?

by MEL



DID YOU CALL ME, MRS. VAN SNOOT? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YA?

YES!



I WONDER IF YOU WOULD PLEASE KEEP AN EYE ON POLLY, MY PARROT? I'M GOING TO VISIT A FRIEND!

SURE! CAN I BRING IN MY PALS?



O.K. FELLAS! NOW NO FOOLIN' AROUND - SHE'LL BE BACK SOON!

HEY! LISTEN TO DA HIGH-BROW TALK OF DAT PARROT BOID!!

PIP PIP! OLD BOY! I SAY, OLD BEAN--



CHICKIE! HERE SHE COMES!

SHADDAP OR I'LL SLUG YA' ONE YA STUPID-LOOKIN' DOPE!!

?



WELL HOW'S MY LITTLE POLLY? DID HE BEHAVE?

AW PIPE DOWN, VAN SNOOT, ER I'LL SLAP YA RIGHT IN THE KISSER, YA STUPID-LOOKING !? \*☆◎@!136

!?





# ROD RIPLEY

WIZARD OF SCIENCE

BY  
JERRY  
MAXWELL



COMMISSIONED BY A WORLD FAMOUS LABORATORY TO FIND A CURE FOR A MYSTERIOUS DISEASE RAVAGING HUMANITY, ROD HAS AT LAST FOUND A CLUE. FOLLOWING IT UP, HE AND HIS LOVELY ASSISTANT, ZARITA, ARRIVE IN THAT ANCIENT LAND OF THE DEAD, EGYPT!



WELL, ZARITA, THIS IS CAIRO..

LOVELY! BUT LET'S HURRY IF WE'RE TO MEET THE ENGLISH SCIENTIST, SIR BALCOLM!



LATER, IN A CAIRO HOTEL.

SIR BALCOLM, WE MUST FIND THE LOST FORMULA OF RAMESES..

HIS TOMB IS THE GREAT PYRAMID OF GHAZI.. BUT IT HAS NEVER BEEN OPENED!



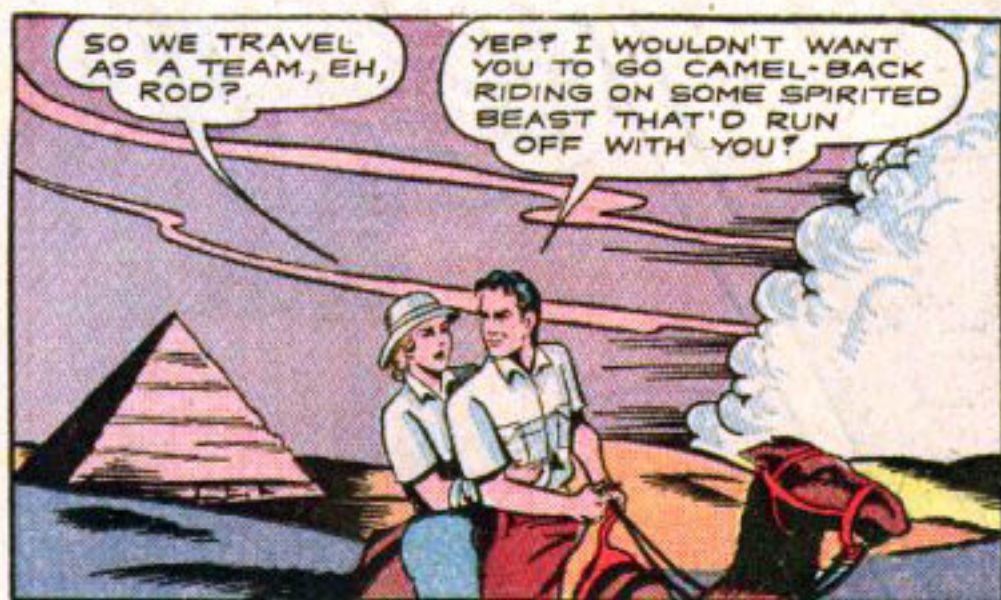
SIR BALCOLM ENGAGES ARAB GUIDES FOR THE TRIP. SUPPLIES ON CAMEL-BACK WAIT JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY, AS DAWN FINDS THE PARTY READY TO START.

AHMED, WHY HAS THE PYRAMID OF GHAZI REMAINED SEALED THESE THOUSANDS OF YEARS?

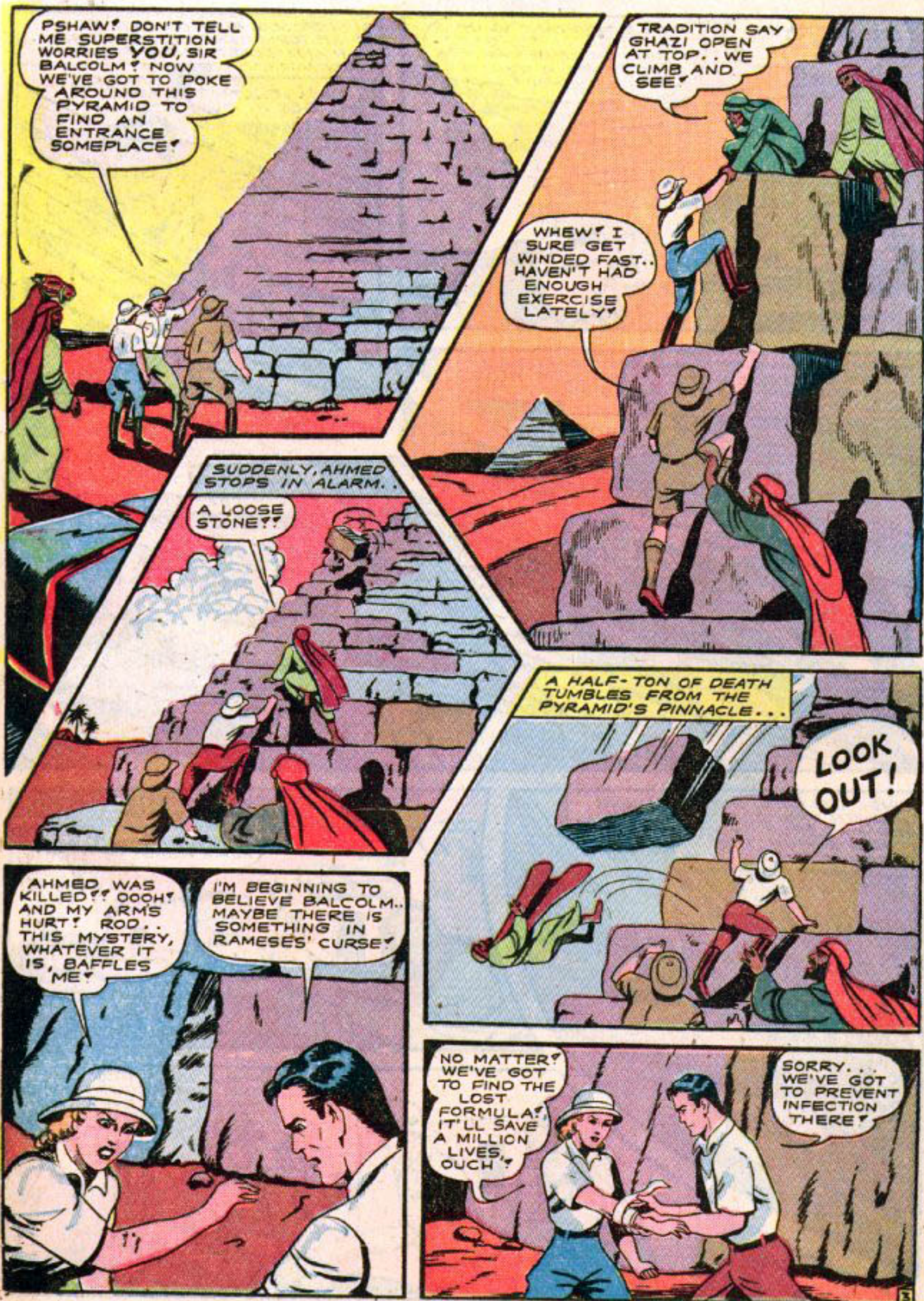
BECAUSE RAMESES SEND CURSE OF ANCIENT EGYPT UPON DISTURBERS!

HEAR THAT, ZARITA? WE'VE GOT TO BUCK PLENTY OF SUPERSTITION IN THIS LAND!









PSHAW! DON'T TELL ME SUPERSTITION WORRIES YOU, SIR BALCOLM! NOW WE'VE GOT TO POKE AROUND THIS PYRAMID TO FIND AN ENTRANCE SOMEPLACE!

TRADITION SAY GHAZI OPEN AT TOP... WE CLIMB AND SEE!

WHEW! I SURE GET WINDED FAST.. HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH EXERCISE LATELY!

SUDDENLY, AHMED STOPS IN ALARM..

A LOOSE STONE??

A HALF-TON OF DEATH TUMBLES FROM THE PYRAMID'S PINNACLE...

LOOK OUT!

AHMED WAS KILLED?? OOOH! AND MY ARMS HURT! ROD.. THIS MYSTERY, WHATEVER IT IS, BAFFLES ME!

I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE BALCOLM.. MAYBE THERE IS SOMETHING IN RAMESSES' CURSE!

NO MATTER! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE LOST FORMULA! IT'LL SAVE A MILLION LIVES, OUCH!

SORRY... WE'VE GOT TO PREVENT INFECTION THERE!









I HOPE SO, ZARITA... FIRST WE'VE GOT TO GET THE PAPYRUS FORMULA OUT OF RAMESES' BOX! I HATE TO DISTURB THE OLD BOY!



AT THE FIRST CONTACT OF LIVING FLESH, THE MUMMIFIED KING SPRINGS UPRIGHT!

BEGONE! I BRING DOWN UPON YOU ALL THE CURSES OF EGYPT FOR DISTURBING MY SLUMBER!

OOH!  
OH!



GUY RUSHES TO HIS FRIEND. ZARITA, IF I HADN'T SEEN THIS I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE QUICK!



SUDDENLY, A STRANGE GLOWING FIGURE ENTERS...

STRANGERS, WHAT DO YOU HERE?



ISIS! GODDESS OF EGYPT!!

YES, COME WITH ME!



YOU MUST LEAVE THIS TOMB AND NEVER RETURN!! I GIVE YOU RAMESES' SACRED FORMULA ON THAT CONDITION ONLY!!

YES!  
YES!



WELL, THAT'S THAT!!



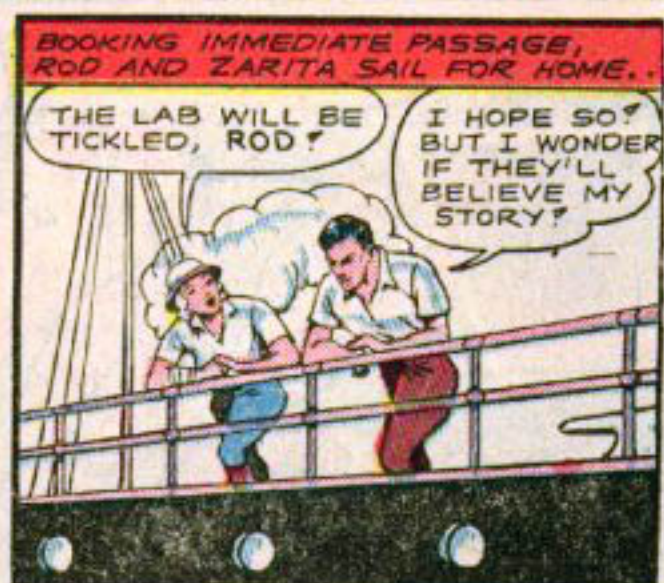
WE'VE COME OUT ALIVE WITH THE FORMULA AND WE'VE SEEN THINGS TOO FANTASTIC TO BE TRUE!! NOW...

NOW WHAT, ROD?



I SHALL KEEP MY PROMISE TO ISIS BY SEALING THIS TOMB SO THAT NO ONE CAN EVER DISTURB IT!

BALCOLM'S COMING TO...

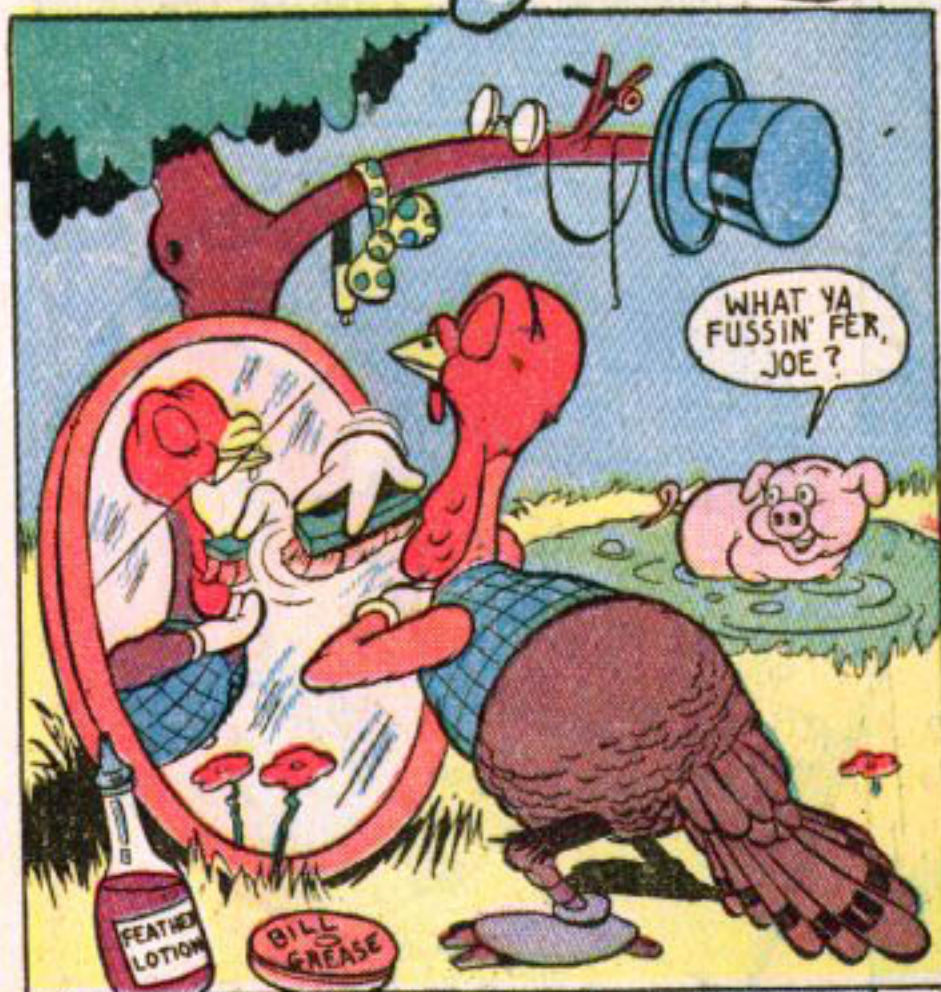
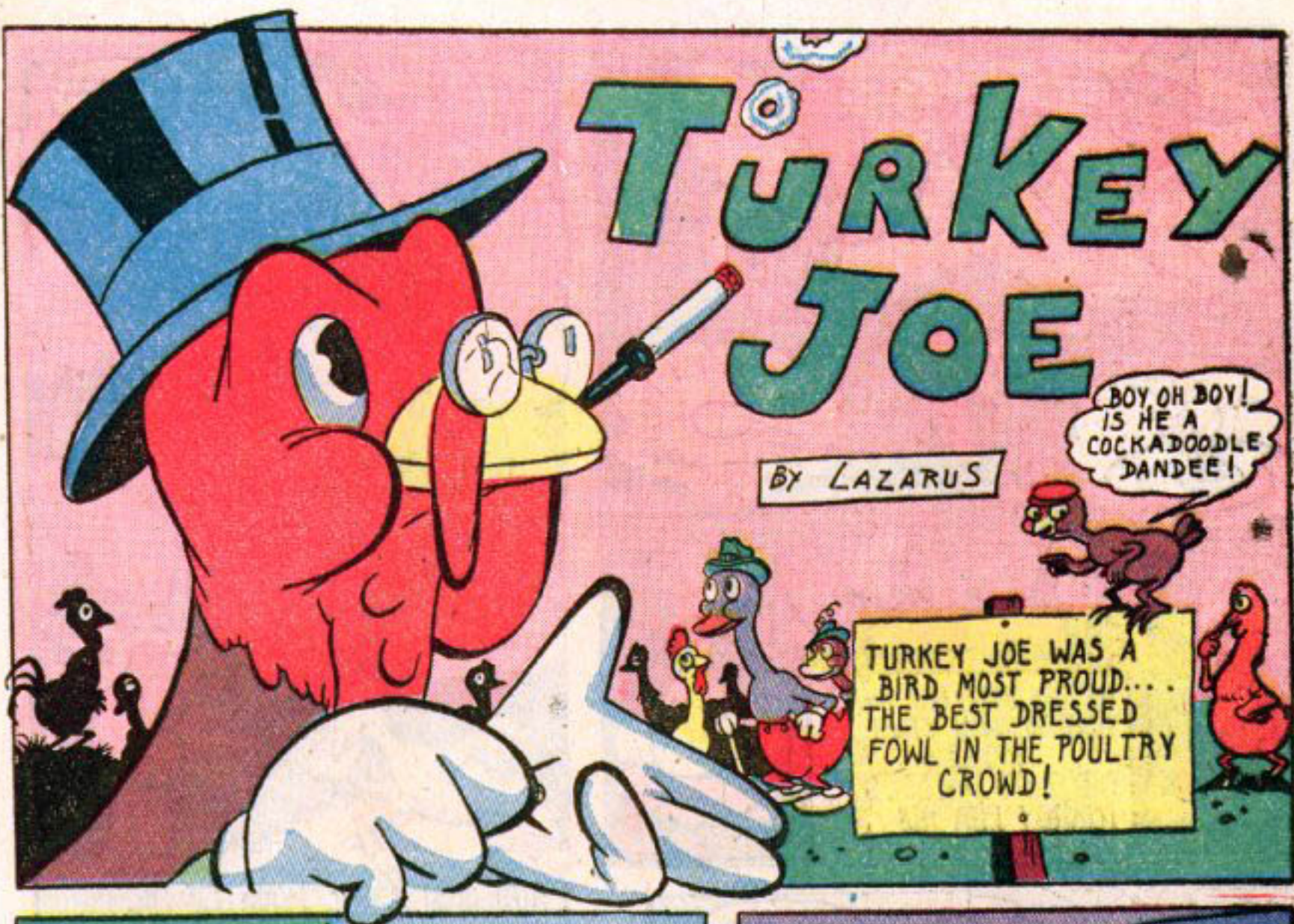


BOOKING IMMEDIATE PASSAGE, ROD AND ZARITA SAIL FOR HOME.

THE LAB WILL BE TICKLED, ROD!

I HOPE SO! BUT I WONDER IF THEY'LL BELIEVE MY STORY!



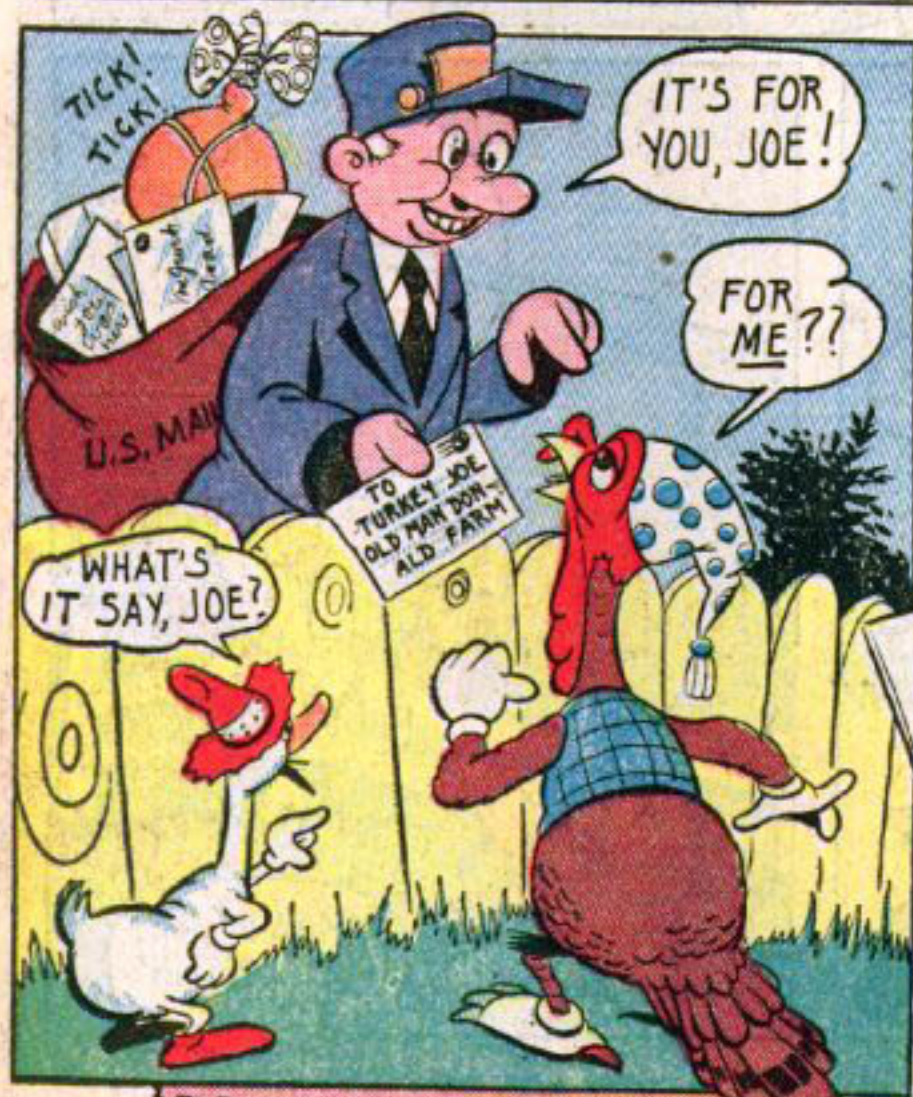
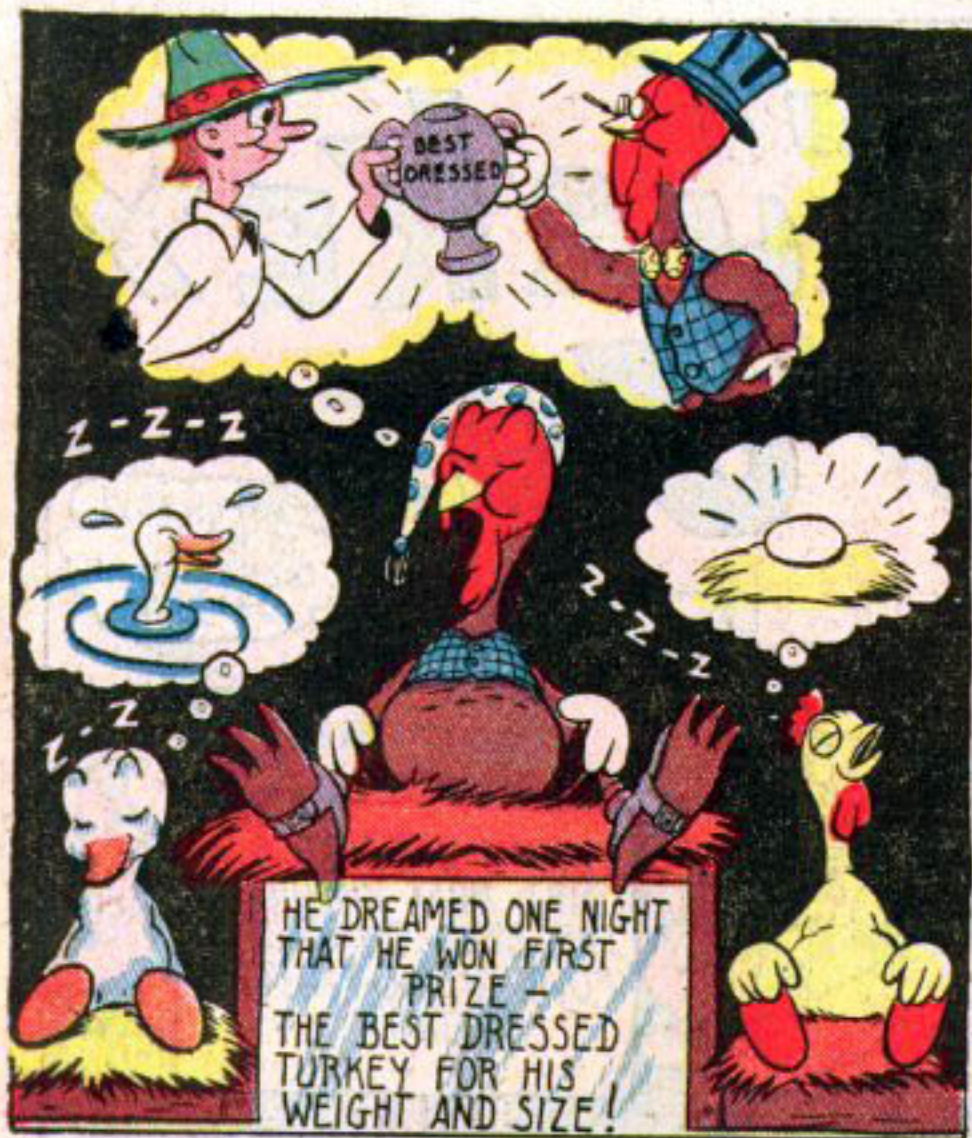


HE POLISHED AND SCRUBBED TO  
TURKEY PERFECTION -  
AND HE NEVER GOT TIRED OF HIS  
OWN REFLECTION!



THERE WAS ONLY THIS TROUBLE  
WITH TURKEY JOE!  
HE WAS ALL DRESSED UP, AND  
NOWHERES TO GO!



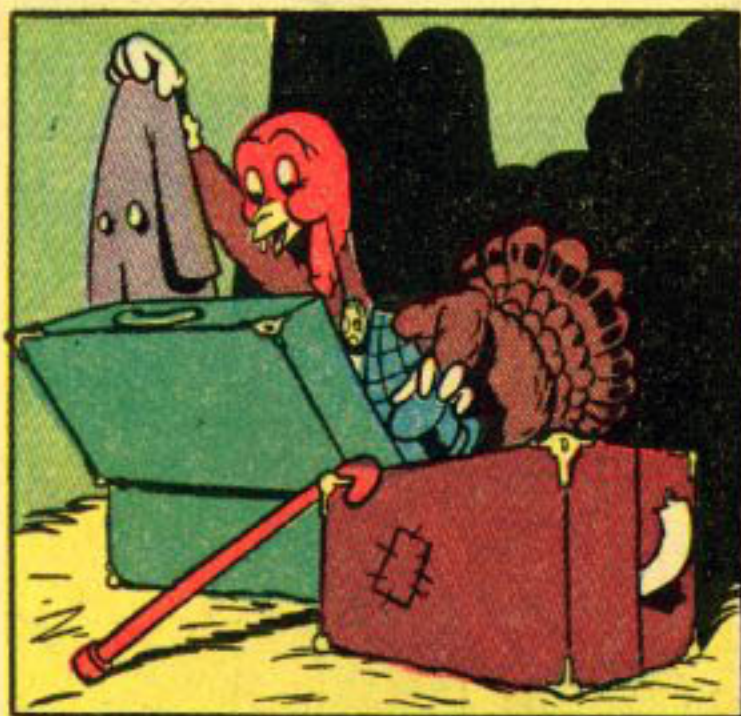


THE MAILMAN HAD BROUGHT HIM A LETTER! WHAT'S MORE SUCH A THING NEVER HAPPENED TO A TURKEY BEFORE!

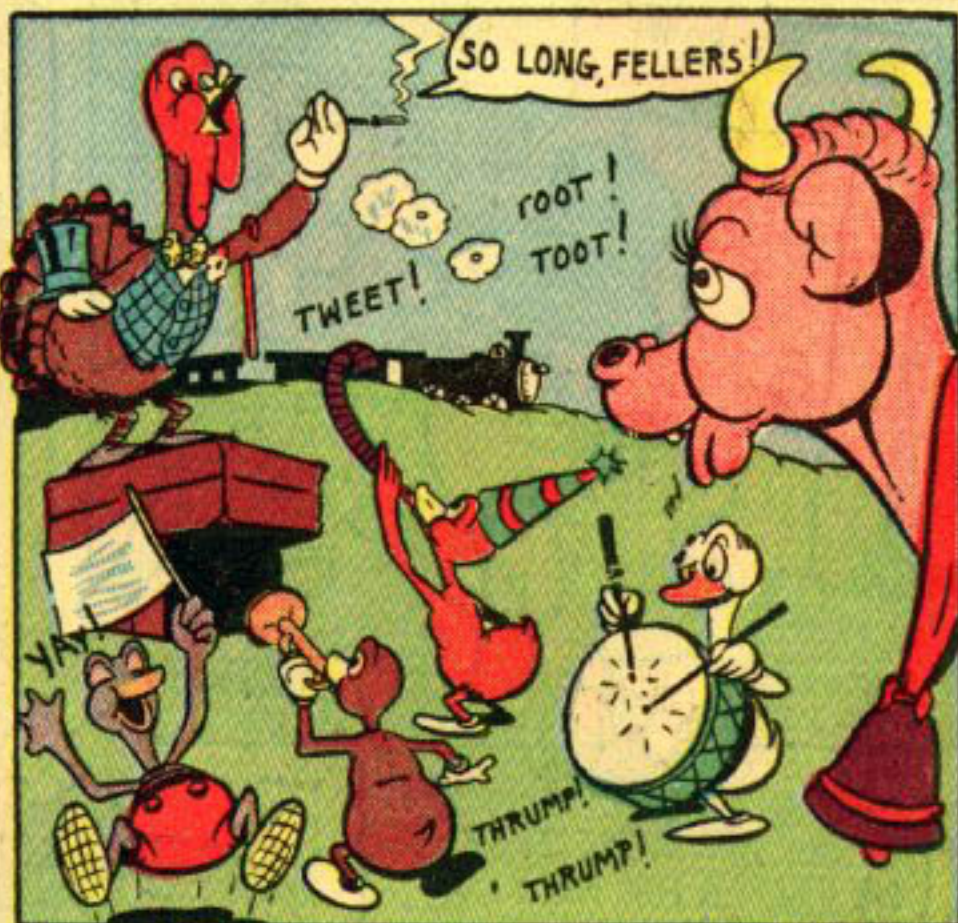


WHEN HE READ WHAT IT SAID, HE CRIED, "HOW GLAD I AM! IT'S A REAL INVITATION FROM MY UNCLE SAM!"

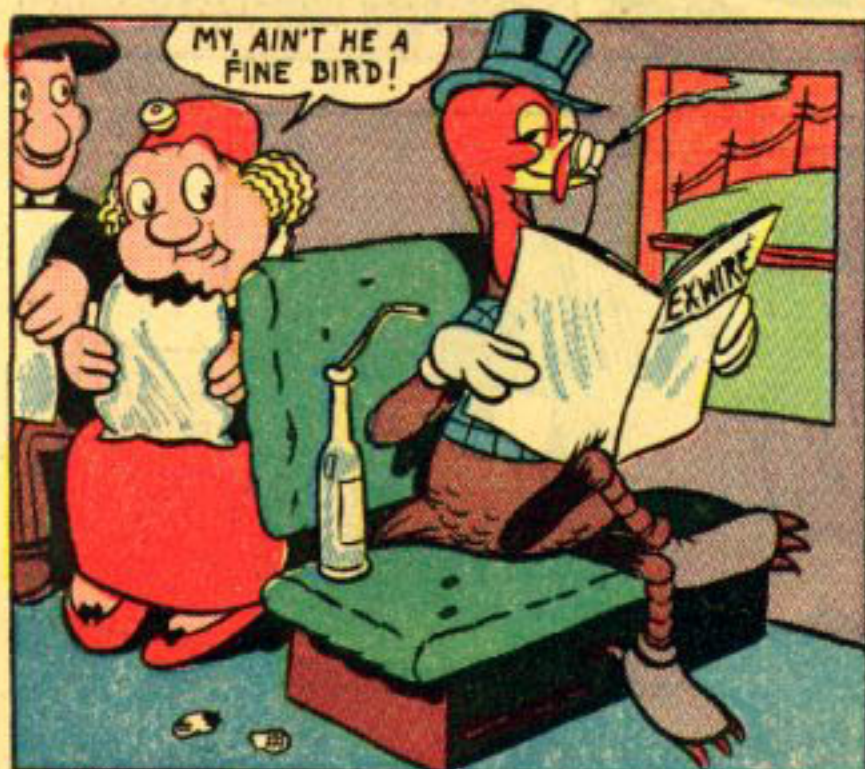




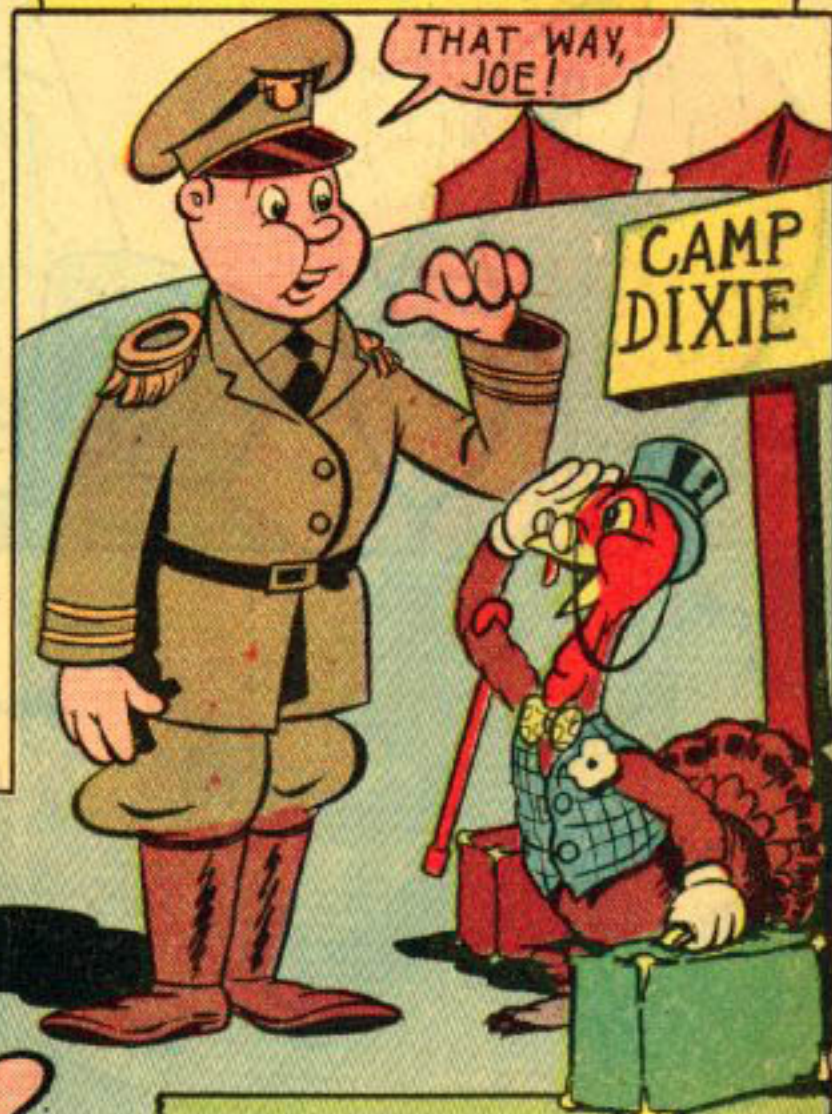
HIS EXCITEMENT WAS SUCH, HE COULD NOT TAKE ENOUGH - AS HE PACKED TWO VALISES WITH CLOTHING AND STUFF!



TO HIS FRIENDS HE THEN MADE A 'SHORT SPEECH OF FAREWELL' - THE DUCKS PLAYED THE BAND, AND THE COW RANG HER BELL!



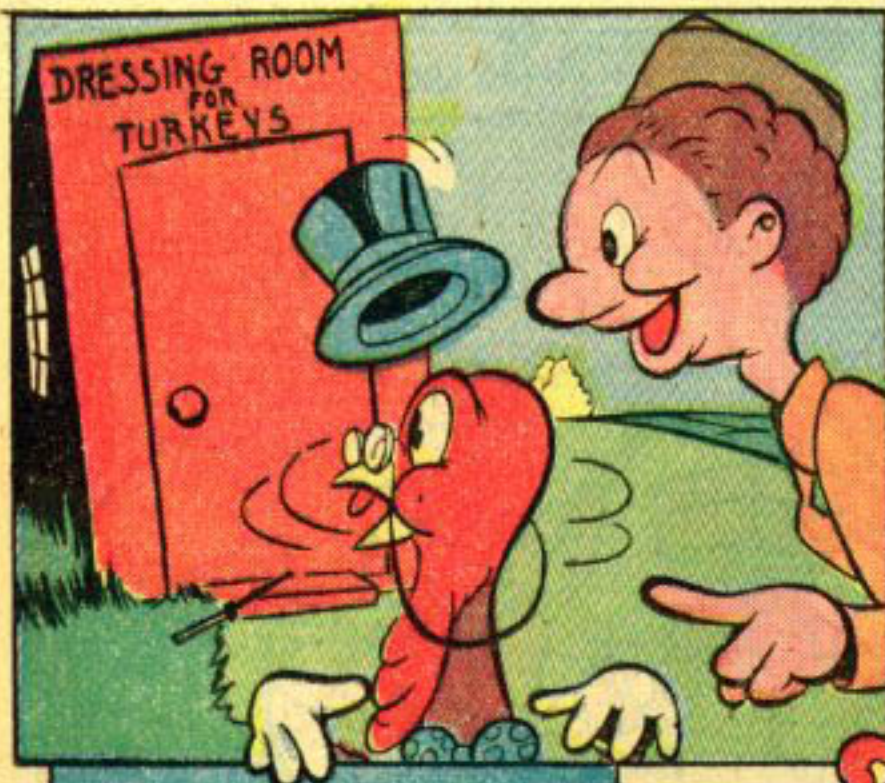
HE TRAVELLED BY TRAIN, AND IT WAS A SUCCESS. ALL THE PASSENGERS NOTED HIS NEATNESS OF DRESS.



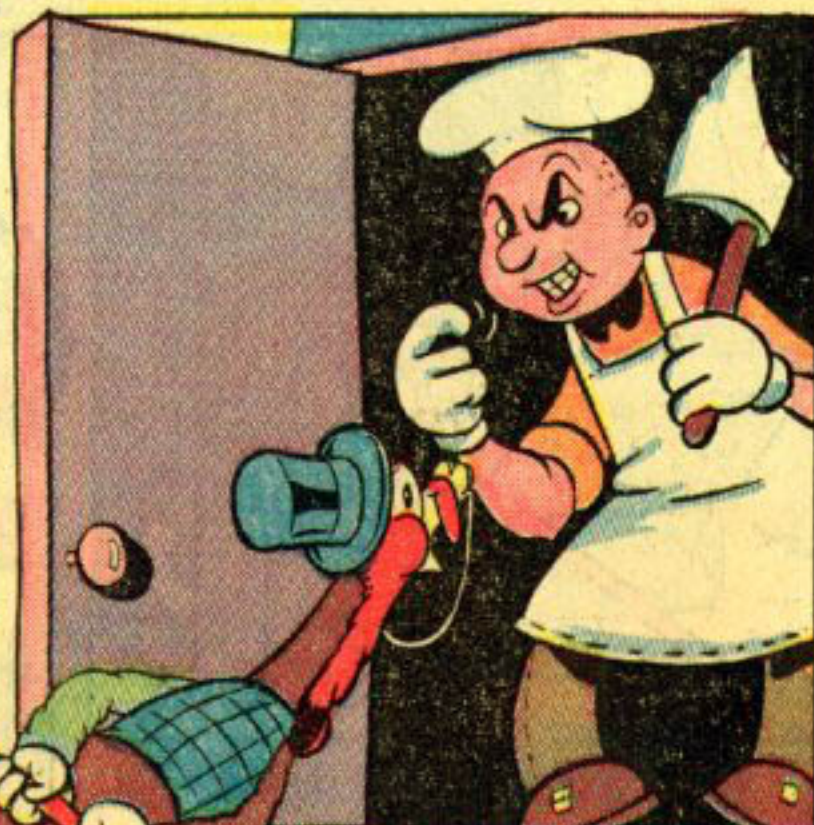
HIS RECEPTION WAS WARMER THAN HE HAD EXPECTED - "TO THE KITCHEN FOR DRESSING!" HE THEN WAS DIRECTED.....



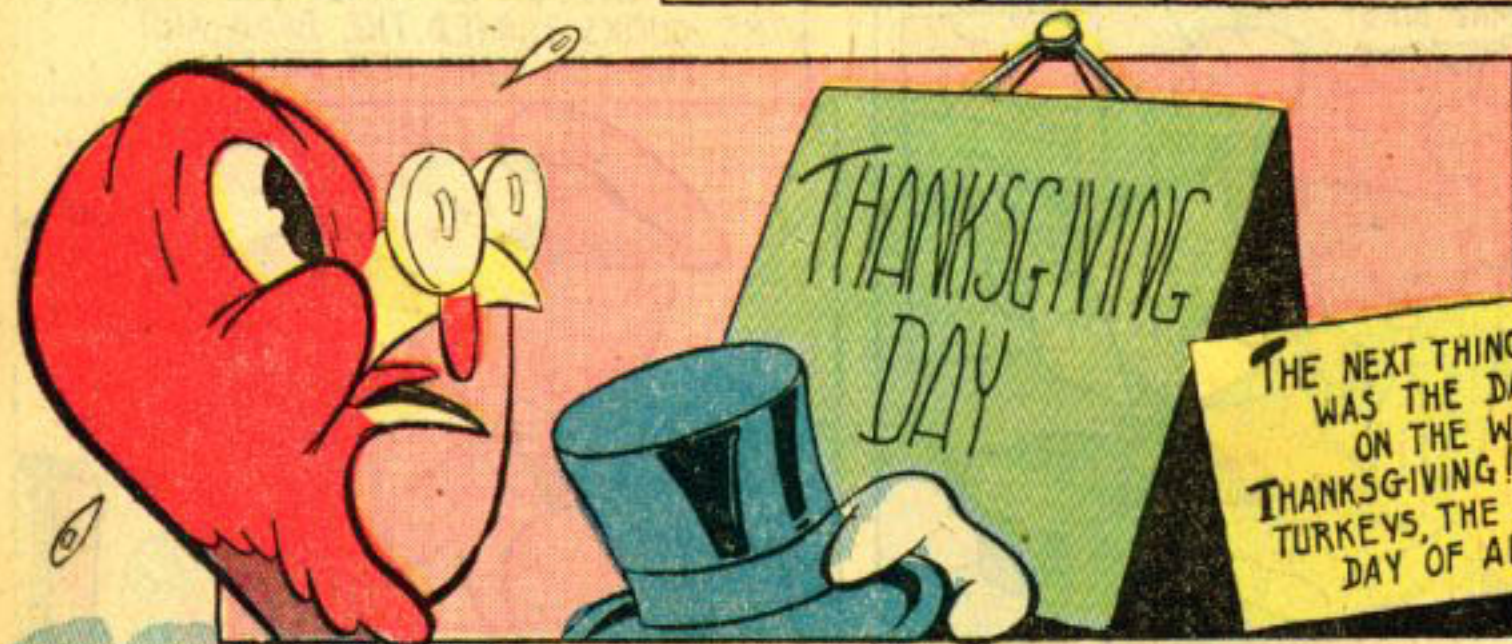




"BUT I AM DRESSED!" SAID JOE  
"BUT NOT IN THE STYLE  
WE PREFER FOR THE ARMY",  
HE WAS TOLD WITH A SMILE.



WHEN HE LOOKED IN THE DOOR,  
WHAT HE SAW MADE HIM BLUE,  
SAID A MAN WITH AN AXE,  
"WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!"



THE NEXT THING HE SAW  
WAS THE DATE  
ON THE WALL-  
THANKSGIVING!! FOR  
TURKEYS, THE WORST  
DAY OF ALL!



"MY ERROR" SAID JOE AND HE STARTED TO GO -  
BUT THE MAN WITH THE AXE COULD RUN FASTER THAN JOE!





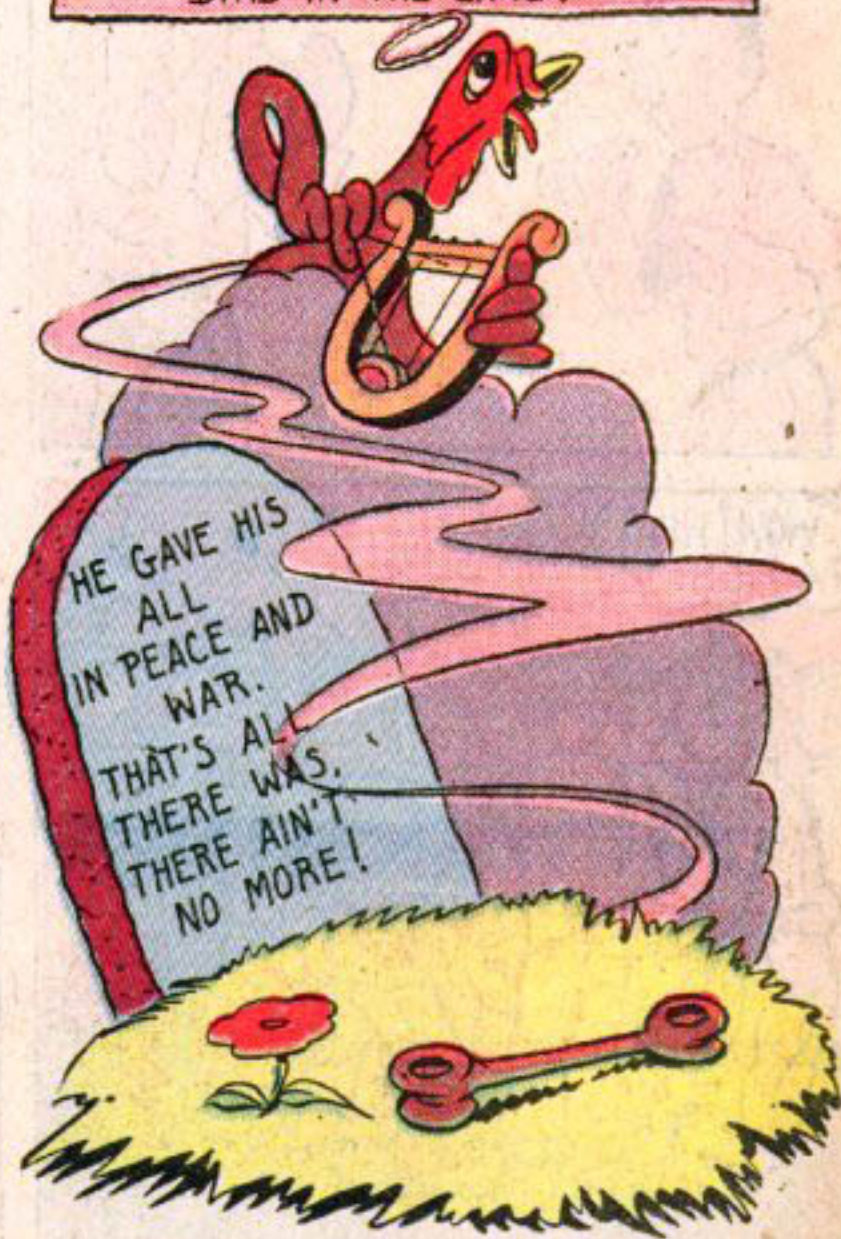
POOR JOE LOST HIS HEAD  
AND HIS FINE FEATHERS TOO!  
HE WAS DRESSED IN A MANNER  
BOTH DIFFERENT AND NEW!



BUT WHEN HE WAS SERVED, ALL THE  
BOYS SAID, "HOW GRAND!  
HE STILL IS THE BEST DRESSED  
BIRD IN THE LAND!"



AND THAT IS WHY  
AND THAT IS HOW,  
JOE IS IN THE ARMY NOW!



HE GAVE HIS  
ALL  
IN PEACE AND  
WAR.  
THAT'S ALL  
THERE WAS,  
THERE AIN'T  
NO MORE!



# "ROOKIE ROD"

by MEL

NOW LET'S SEE-H-M-M. THE  
MANLY ART OF SELF-DEFENSE  
FIRST-HOW TO BOX A  
SKILLED OPPONENT---



HEY, SARGE! C'MON OVER TO THE  
DRILL-FIELD WITH ME. I WANNA  
PIN YOUR BIG FAT EARS BACK!



WHAT WAS THAT?

ARE YOU  
KIDDIN',  
STUPID?

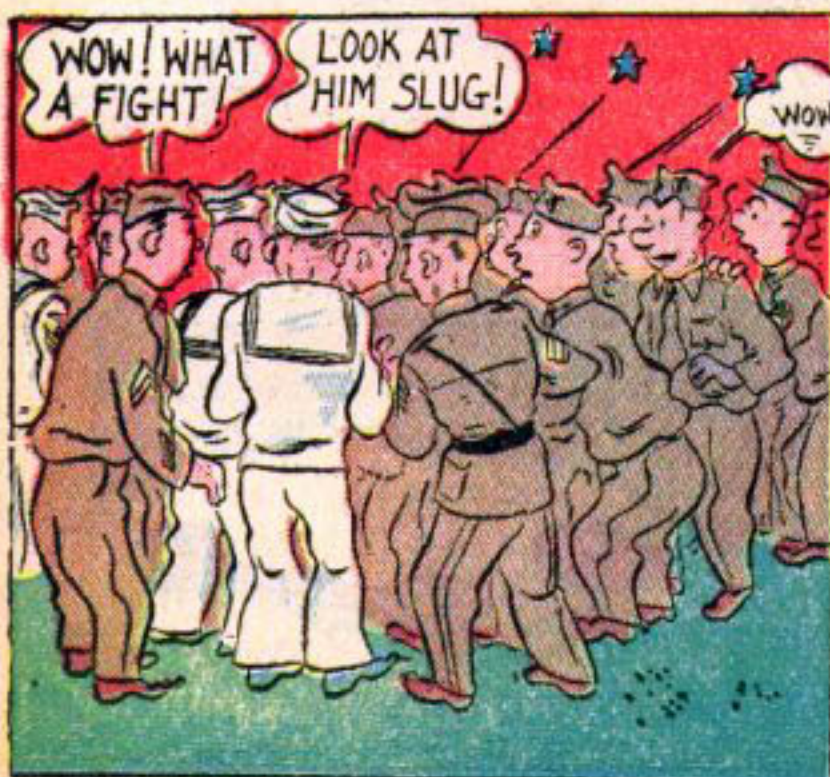
NO!!



WOW! WHAT  
A FIGHT!

LOOK AT  
HIM SLUG!

WOW



NOW LET'S SEE!  
FIRST PICK ON A  
SISSY!!





# YOUNG NORWEGIAN HERO FOOLS GESTAPO

The Norway Merchant Marine does double duty in this war. With its ships and men, it carries a sizable part of our war cargo. With the income obtained from this service, the Norwegian Shipping and Trade Mission supports the Royal Norwegian Air Force's training school at Little Norway in Canada.

The first planes to be used at Little Norway, when it opened in 1940, consisted of a shipment from the United States which had been ordered by the Norwegian government before the invasion. Since then the camp has been continuously supplied with the most modern flying equipment the United Nations can furnish.

From its beginning, the school has had an average of 1000 men in training. From it, they go to take their place beside British and American flyers in the relentless air warfare of Europe.

## Everyone Has An Escape Story

Everyone at Camp Little Norway, from its greenest recruit to its commander, Lt. Col. Ole Reistad, got to Canada by fleeing his native land. Each has an escape story to tell.

The story of Knut Fredriksen illustrates the determination of these Norwegian boys (many of them were less than 14 years old when they started to shoulder a gun against Hitler) to fight for United Nations, at whatever risk.

Knut Fredriksen was a school boy of 16 when the Nazis invaded his homeland. Like many of his classmates, he escaped from Oslo, joined the army and played his part in the hopelessly unmatched fight against the Germans.

When the army was demobilized, the lad returned to Oslo and school. The schooling was unconventional for the students gave more attention to schemes of sabotage than algebra formulae.

## Gestapo Caught Him

One day the Gestapo caught him taking arms from a German arsenal near Oslo. There was the semblance of a trial. He was sentenced to a year and a half in a German prison.

Awaiting his shipment to Germany and possible death, he was lodged in a Gestapo jail in Oslo. Here his captors, deceived by his youth and apparent guilelessness, made him a trusty and assigned him to routine tasks at Gestapo headquarters. This gave him an opportunity to do useful work for Norway.

At the headquarters where he went every morning in a special police car, he was able to steal stamps and official Gestapo envelopes. He sent letters all over Norway for his fellow prisoners in jail, confident that no censor would touch a letter bearing the stamp of the secret police.

## Used Gestapo's Phones

He even used the Gestapo's telephone to send messages out from the room where they had set him to work. He operated so smoothly that he aroused no suspicion. Not until the morning he escaped out of the window of the Gestapo headquarters.

He zigzagged through the forest paths toward the Swedish border which he finally reached in safety. While waiting for a means of escape to turn up, he again went back to school, this time a technical school in Gothenburg



One day in December, 1941, Knut Fredriksen, along with 95 other persevering patriots, set sail for England in a Swedish fishing boat. They ran the German blockade through the narrow straits between Norway and Denmark.

### **Struck a Storm**

Midway in the North Sea they struck a storm. Their small boat sprang leaks. They knew they could never get to England; feared they would not get back to Sweden. But they reached Gothenburg.

Knut went back to school, for a while.

On the first of April, 1942, 10 Norwegian merchant vessels interned in a Swedish port made a suicidal dash for freedom. Some were sunk by German bombers and surface raiders; some had to turn back. One reached a British port. On board was a stowaway named Knut Fredriksen.

From England, he went to Canada where, today, he is in training at Little Norway.

Flyer Fredriksen gets his recruit training at Little Norway. Then he goes to Camp Muskola, 120 miles north, where the country much resembles his native Norway. Further training with the R. A. F. takes place at one of the British Commonwealth's air schools in western Canada. Finally, he returns to Little Norway for his last hours of student flying, with Curtiss fighters, Douglas bombers and Northrop patrol bombers.

### **American-Norwegian Heroes**

The Nazi invasion of Norway personalized their interest in the war for the nearly one million Americans of Norwegian descent now in this country. The entry of the United States into the war strengthened the stake. Today our Norwegian-American groups are

giving deep and substantial support to the war programs of both America and Norway.

Boys whose parents or grandparents were born in Norway are in all branches of our armed forces. Navy and War Department citations do not give the ancestry of the heroes. If they did, these records would show that the heroism of the Norwegian-Americans can take its proud place beside that of the Free Norwegians, as an example to the world, and in history.

First Lieut. James Perry Muri, whose father was born in Norway, was given the Distinguished Service Cross for participating in the first air attacks on enemy ships in the Pacific. Muri returned to his base with 500 bullet holes in his plane and two of his crew severely wounded. He reported one enemy aircraft sunk, and Japanese vessels left burning.

Second Lieut. Erling J. Nossum, whose parents are Norwegian, was decorated with the Silver Star for action at Bali and Java during the Netherlands Indies campaign. This bombardier of a seven-man Flying Fortress crew was cited for "meritorious achievement and performance in aerial flight against the armed enemy."

Norwegian-Americans are also doing a good job on the civilian front. These sturdy descendants of the approximately one million Norwegians who have migrated to America since the first boat landed in New York in 1825 have been pretty completely absorbed in our national life. Their part in winning the war is basically the same as that of their neighbors in New York or Minnesota. Their ancestry, however, gives an added emphasis to their share in our common cause.



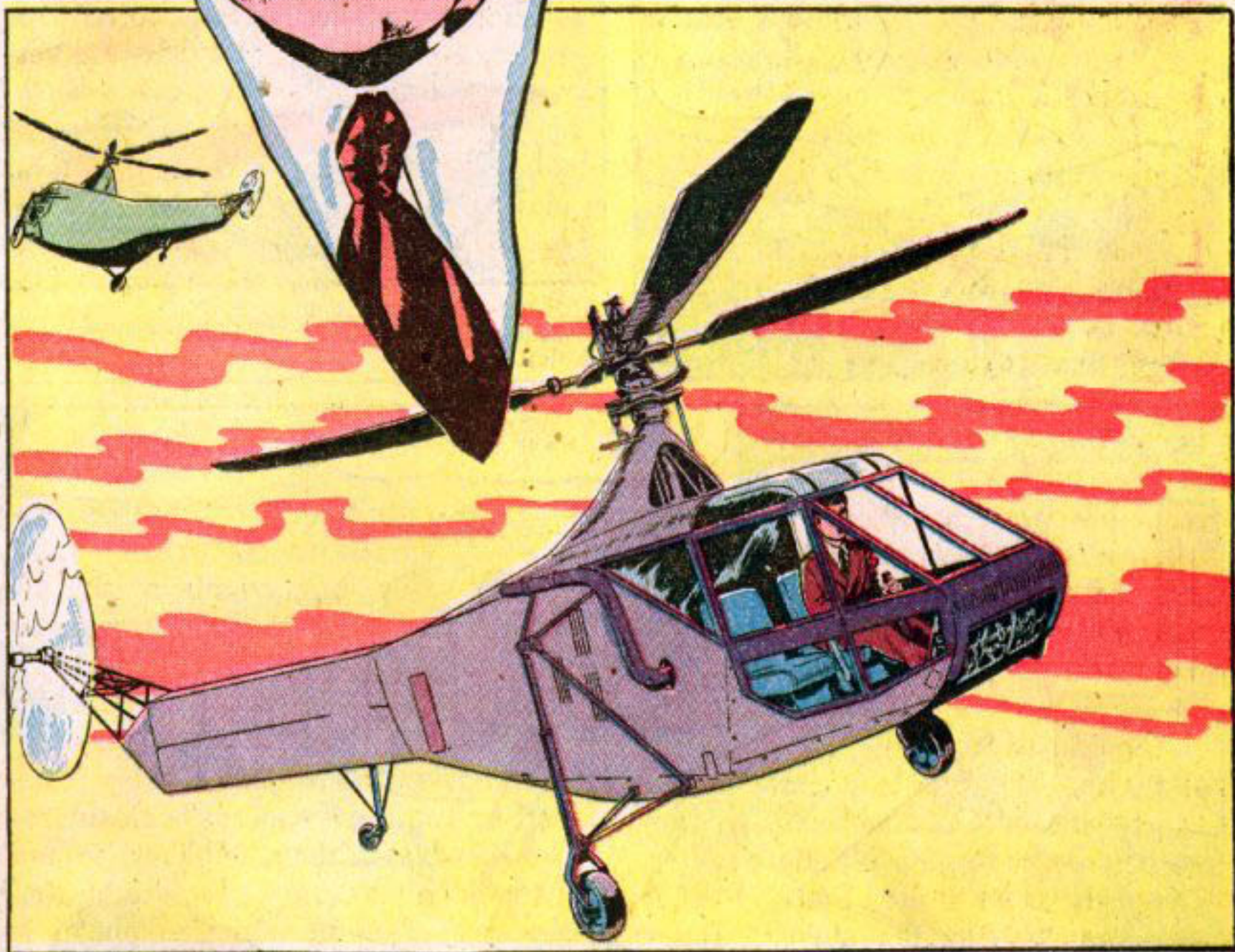
# Igor SIKORSKY

AND HIS AMAZING HELICOPTER

**S**EVERAL MONTHS AGO A GAWKY FLYING MACHINE WITH A LARGE THREE-BLADED PROPELLER LIFTED ITSELF AND ITS INVENTOR OFF A GRASSY MEADOW IN STRATFORD, CONN.

TO SPECTATORS IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN JUST ANOTHER AIRPLANE EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THAT IT FLEW STRAIGHT UP! IT HOVERED OVER THE GROUND AND A SHORT WHILE LATER IT DESCENDED VERTICALLY DOWN TO A LANDING.

HOW THIS REMARKABLE MACHINE, WHICH WILL SOON BE EVERYMAN'S AIRPLANE, WAS DEVELOPED, IS TOLD IN THE FOLLOWING PAGES.





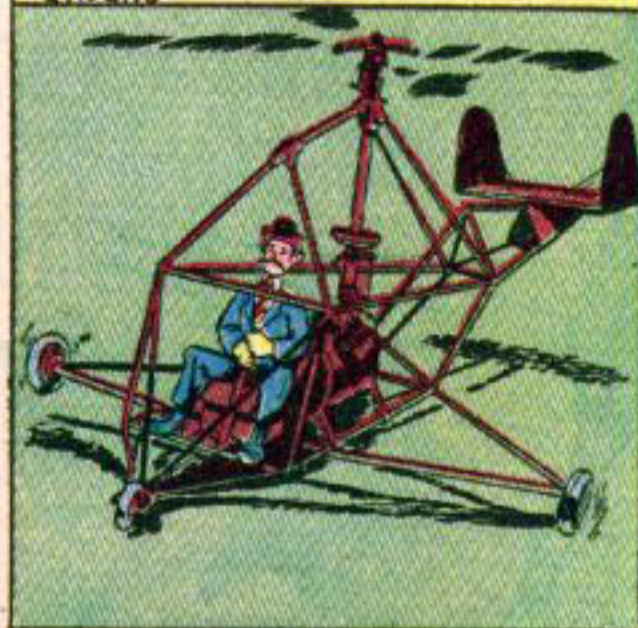
**T**HE IDEA OF THE HELICOPTER IS NOT A NEW ONE

AS FAR BACK AS 1908, IGOR SIKORSKY, SON OF A RUSSIAN PROFESSOR, HAD VISIONS OF AN AIRPLANE THAT COULD ASCEND AND DESCEND VERTICALLY. HE BUILT HIS FIRST ONE IN THAT YEAR.....

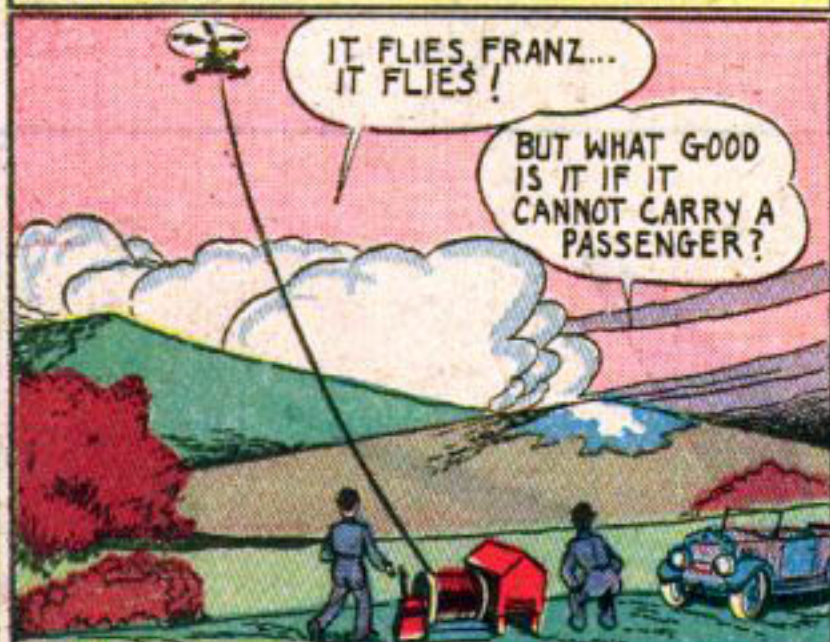
IT WAS A CLUMSY LOOKING AFFAIR AND IT COULD NOT FLY... SIKORSKY SOON ABANDONED IT.....



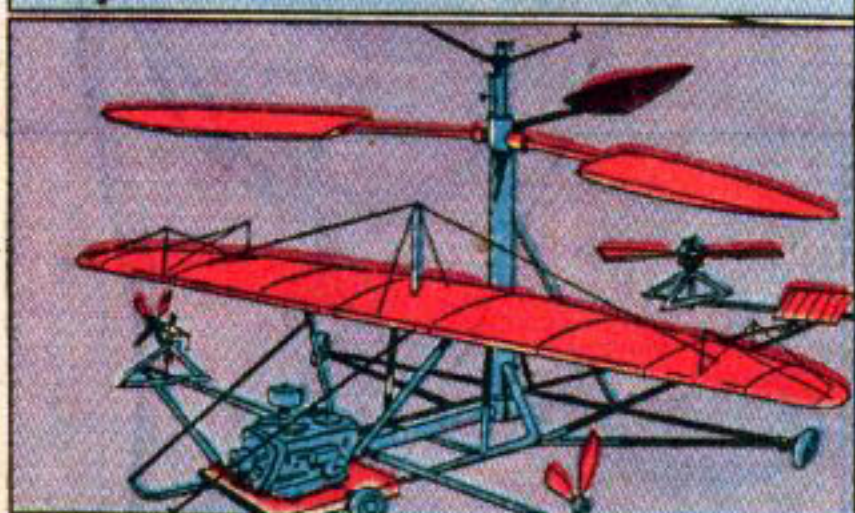
IN THAT SAME YEAR, A FRENCH MAN BUILT ONE THAT LIFTED ITSELF A FEW FEET OFF THE GROUND.



IN 1916, A THREE-ENGINED AUSTRIAN HELICOPTER MADE SEVERAL FLIGHTS WITHOUT A PILOT... IT WAS CONTROLLED BY CABLE FROM THE GROUND...

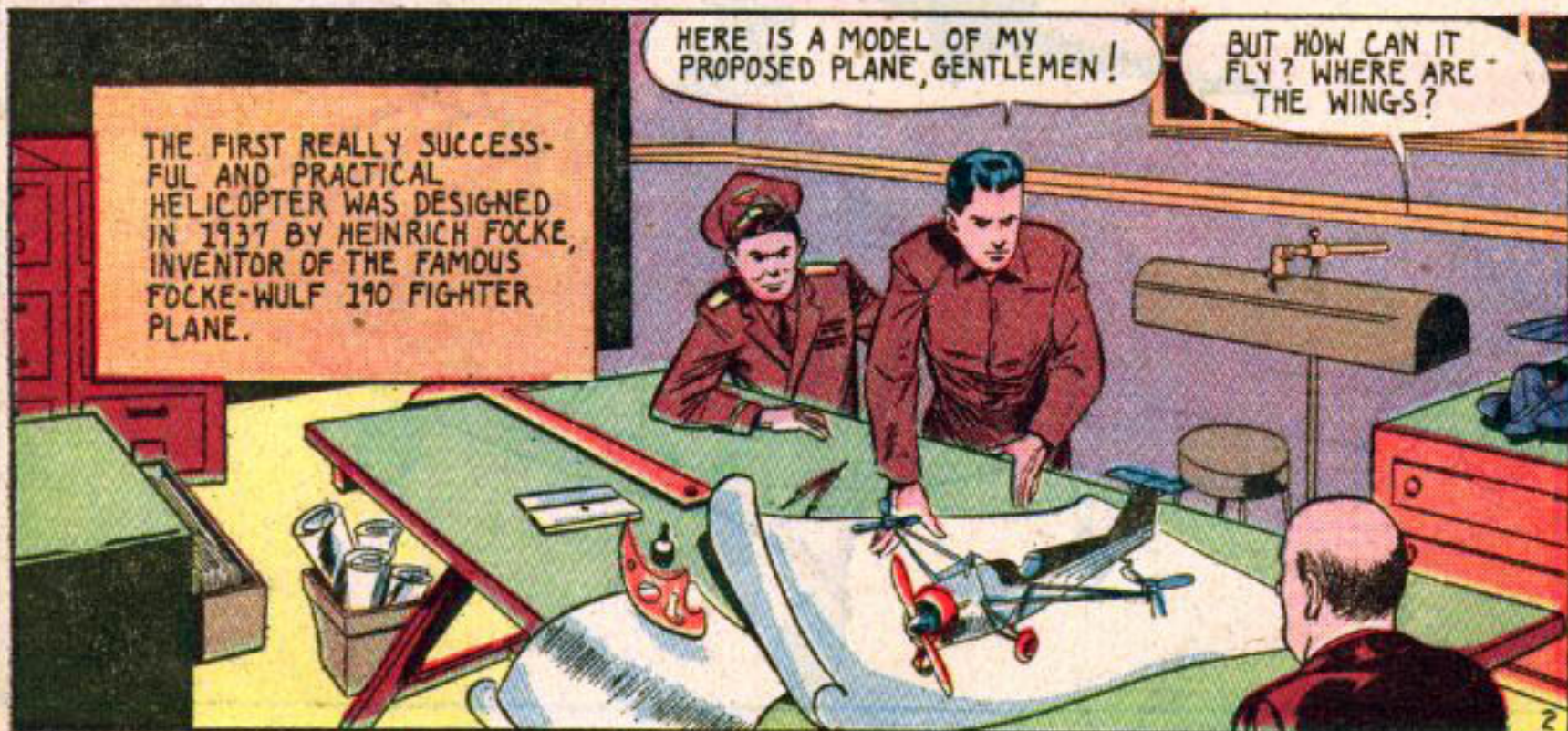


IN FRANCE AGAIN IN 1920 THIS COMPLICATED AFFAIR WAS BUILT. ONE OF THE MOST COMPLEX MACHINES EVER PUT TOGETHER.

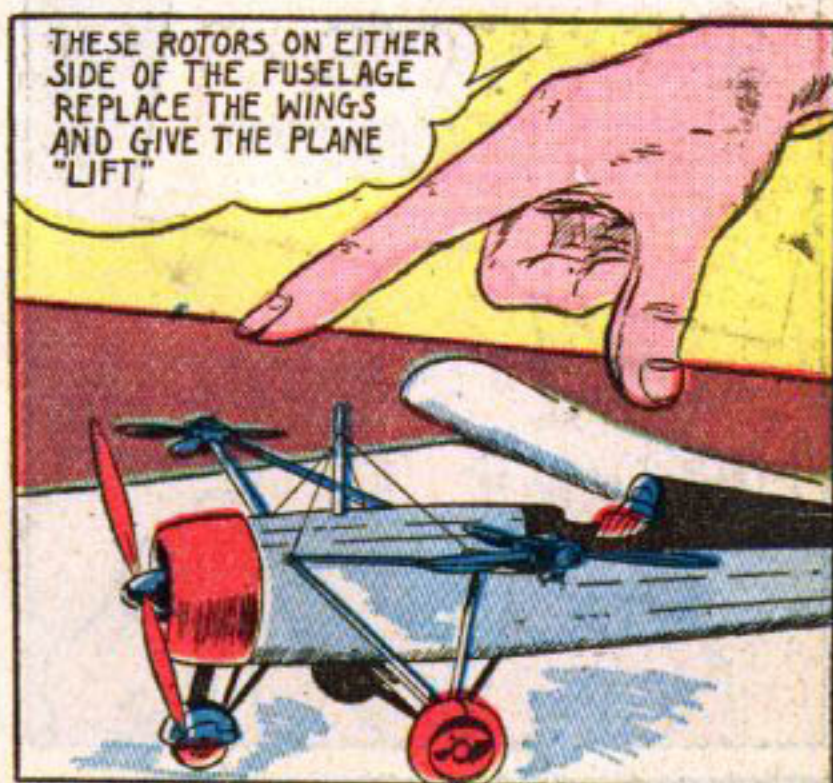


LOOKING MORE LIKE A "RUBE GOLDBERG" INVENTION, IT COULD NOT FLY AND THEREFORE WAS ABANDONED.

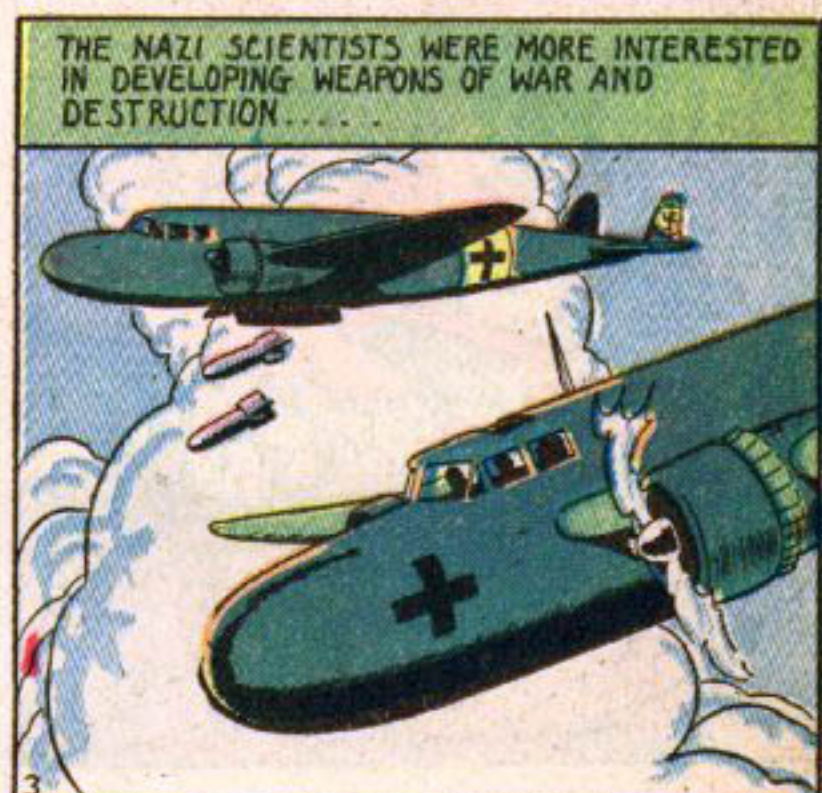
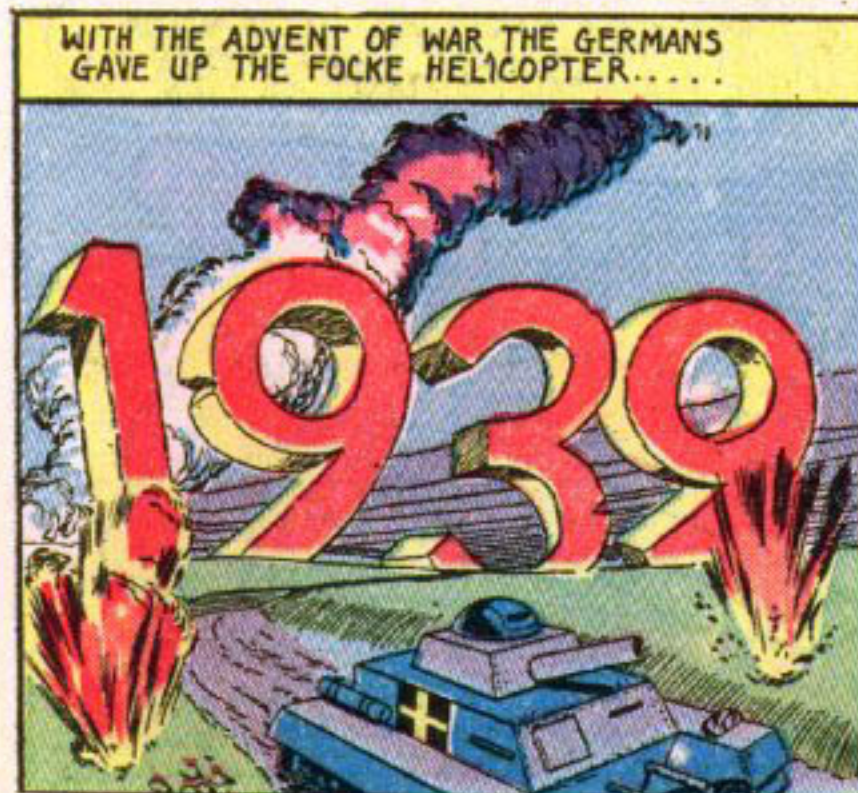
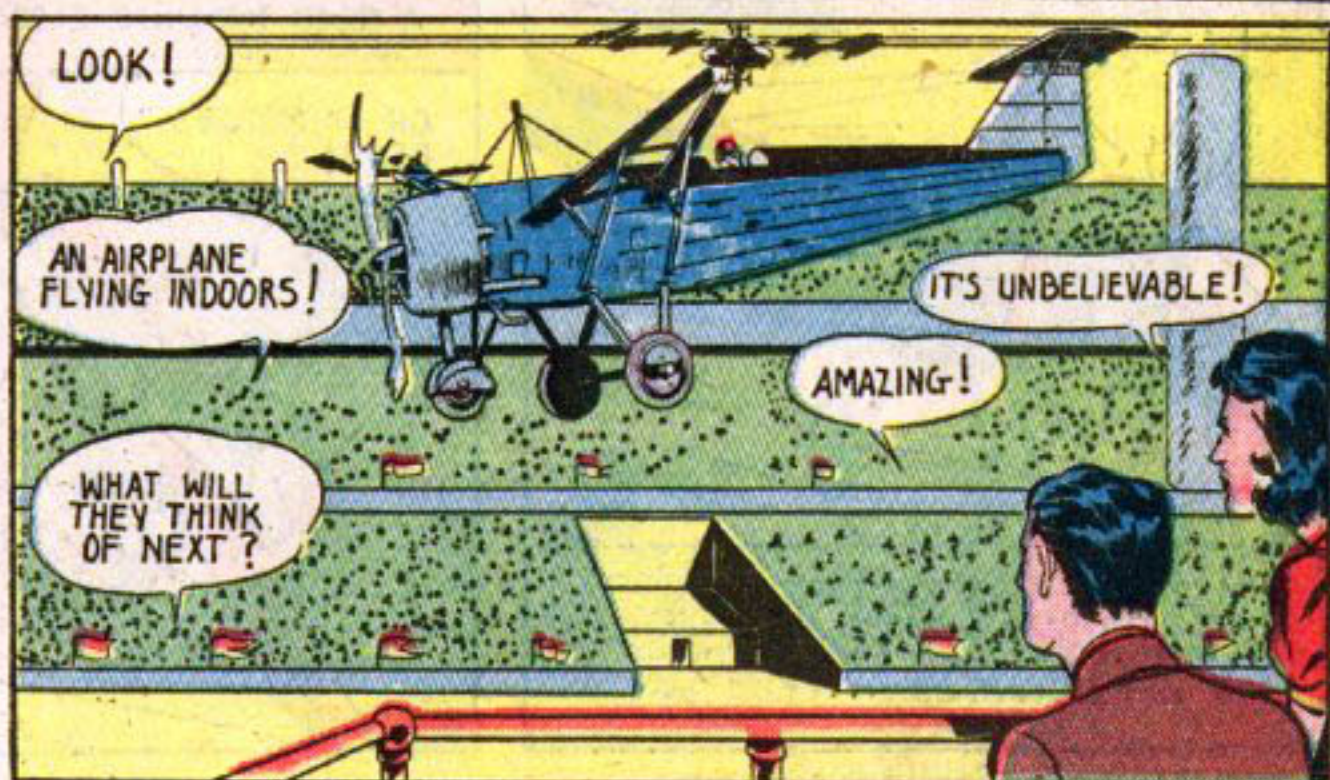
THE FIRST REALLY SUCCESSFUL AND PRACTICAL HELICOPTER WAS DESIGNED IN 1937 BY HEINRICH FOCKE, INVENTOR OF THE FAMOUS FOCKE-WULF 190 FIGHTER PLANE.







THAT SAME YEAR  
FOCKE BUILT A  
FULL SCALE  
MODEL OF HIS  
HELICOPTER  
WHICH WAS  
FLOWN INSIDE  
AN AUDITORIUM  
IN BERLIN....  
IT STAYED  
ALOFT FOR  
ONE HOUR AND  
TWENTY MINUTES,  
THE FIRST  
REALLY FLYABLE  
HELICOPTER IN  
THE WORLD.....





# SIKORSKY'S

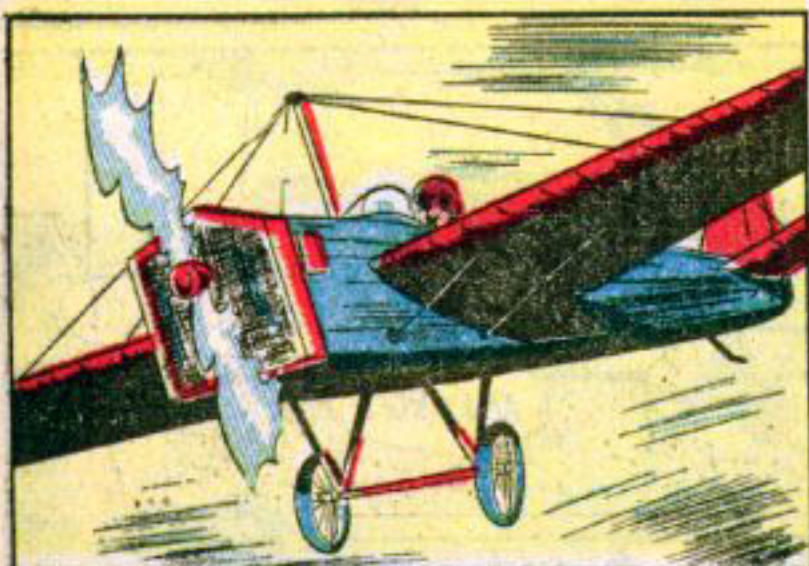
PART IN THE DEVELOPMENT  
OF THE HELICOPTER.



AFTER THE FAILURE OF HIS FIRST HELICOPTER, SIKORSKY TURNED TO DESIGNING CONVENTIONAL PLANES....



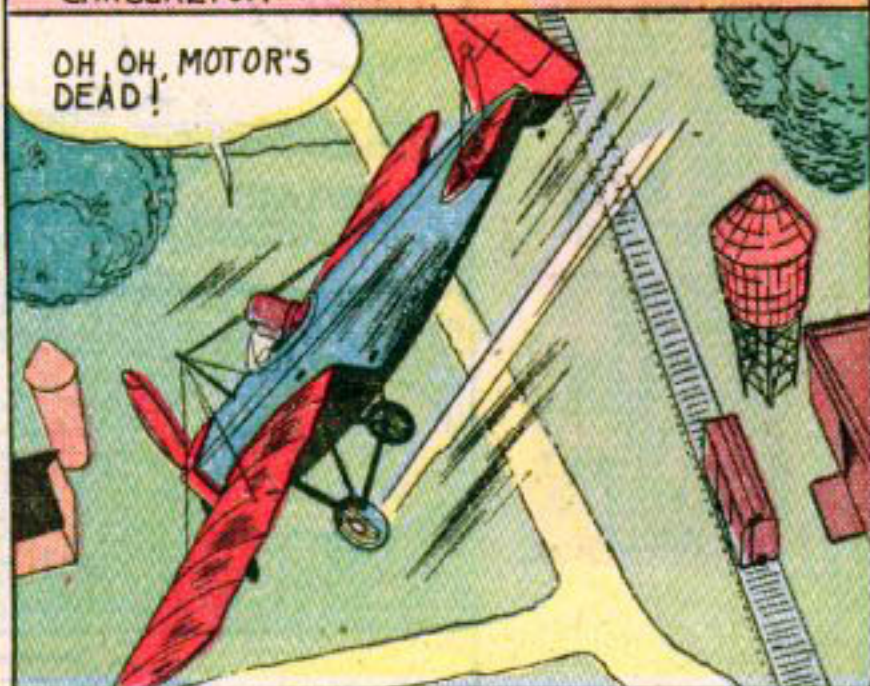
THE S-2, WHICH HE BUILT IN 1910, WAS WRECKED ON ITS FIRST FLIGHT BY A DOWNDRAFT OVER A RAVINE....



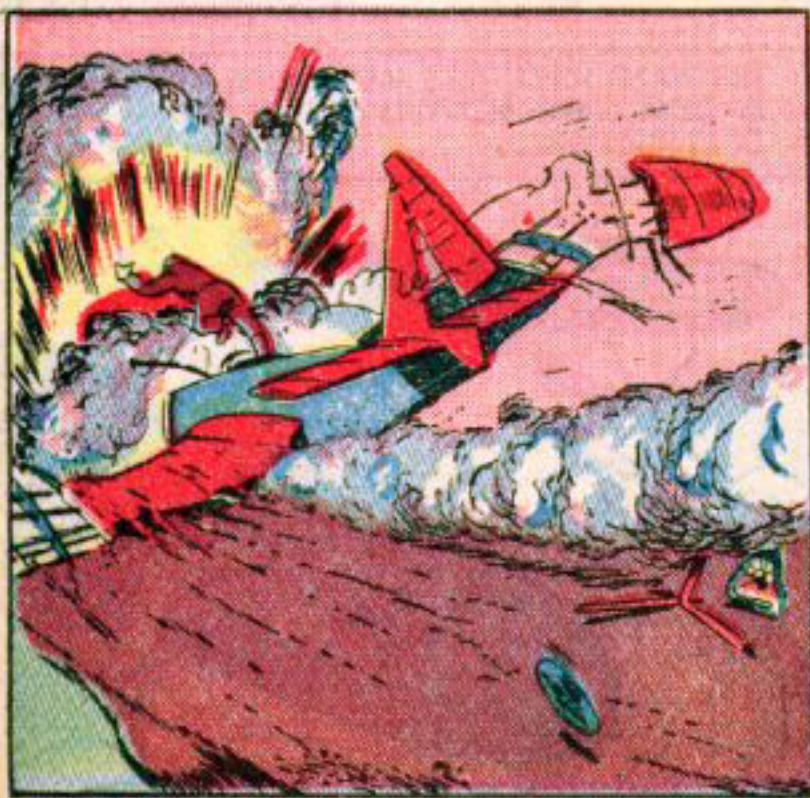
HIS SECOND PLANE WAS TYPICAL OF THAT DAY: FABRIC, WIRES AND BICYCLE WHEELS. BUT IT, TOO, MET WITH MISFORTUNE....

A DEAD MOSQUITO CLOGGED UP THE CARBURETOR...

OH, OH, MOTOR'S DEAD!



A YEAR'S WORK RUINED BECAUSE OF MOTOR FAILURE. THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED IF THE PLANE HAD TWO, THREE OR EVEN FOUR MOTORS!

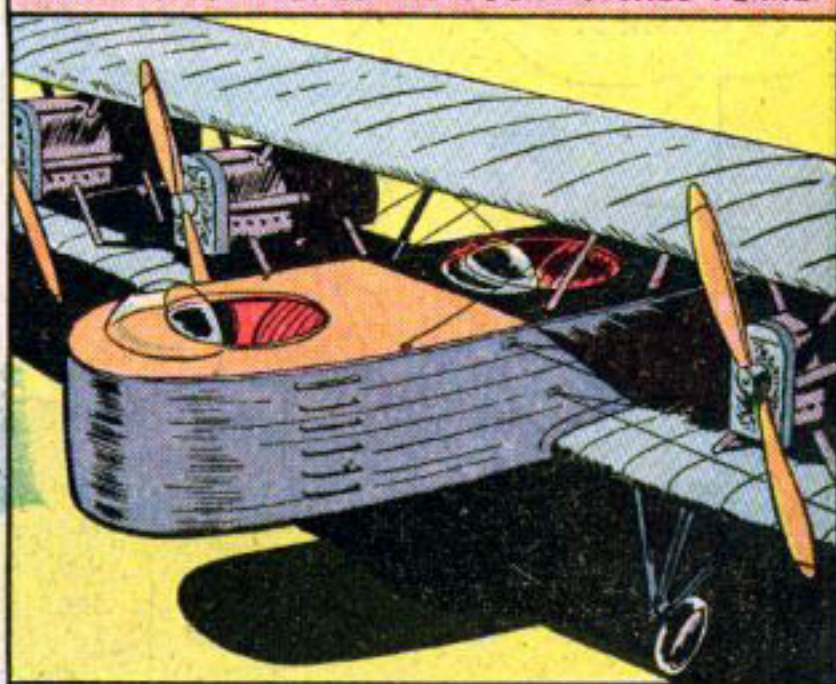




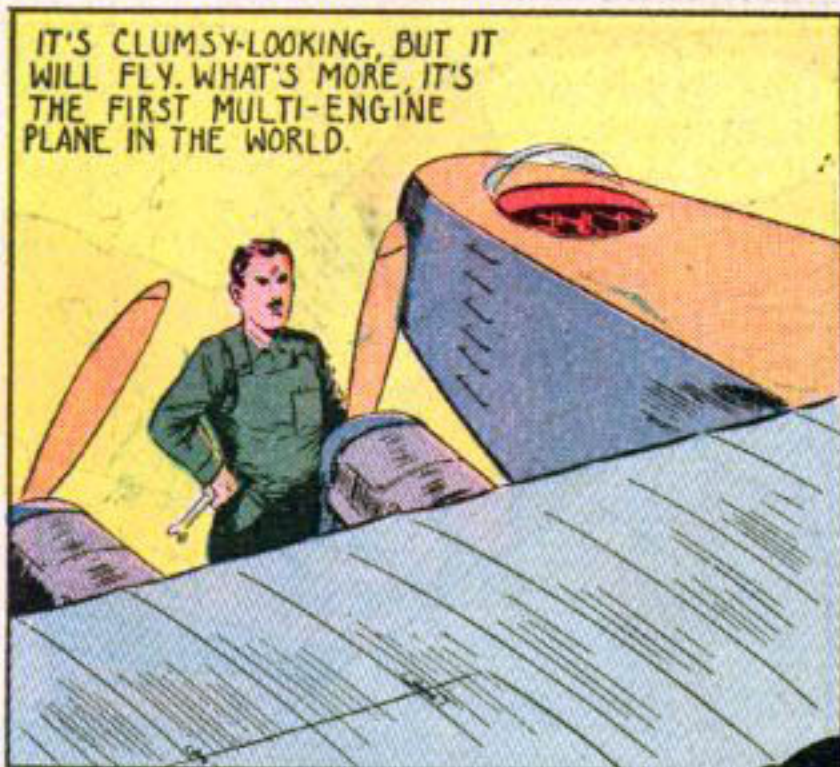
WHY CAN'T I BUILD A  
PLANE WITH FOUR MOTORS?  
JUST BECAUSE IT'S NEVER  
BEEN DONE DOES NOT  
NECESSARILY MEAN THAT  
IT CAN'T BE.....



MONTHS LATER, WITH THAT THOUGHT IN MIND,  
SIKORSKY COMPLETED HIS FOUR-MOTORED PLANE.

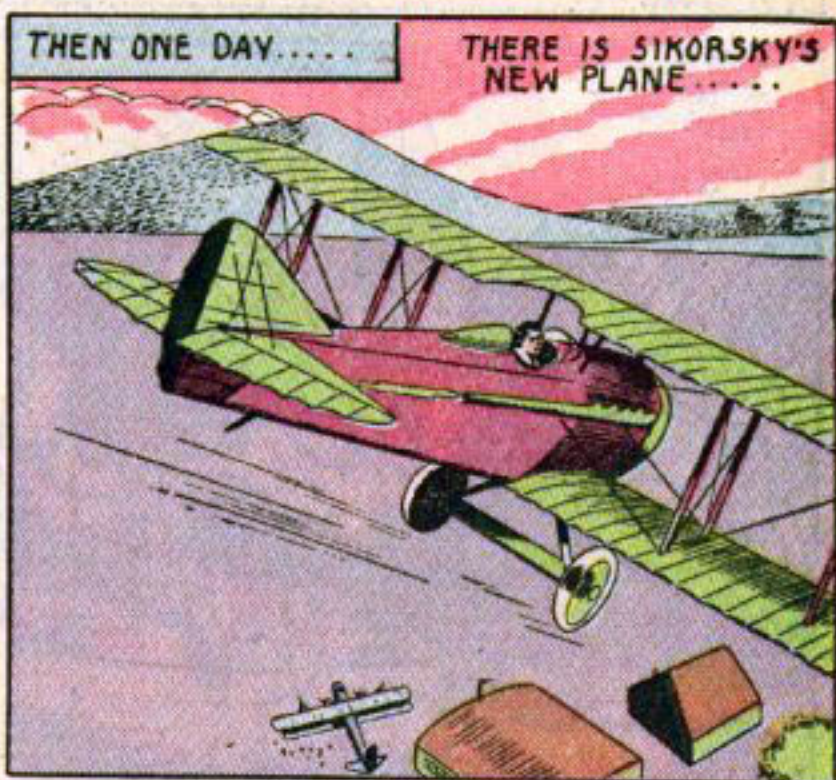


IT'S CLUMSY-LOOKING, BUT IT  
WILL FLY. WHAT'S MORE, IT'S  
THE FIRST MULTI-ENGINE  
PLANE IN THE WORLD.

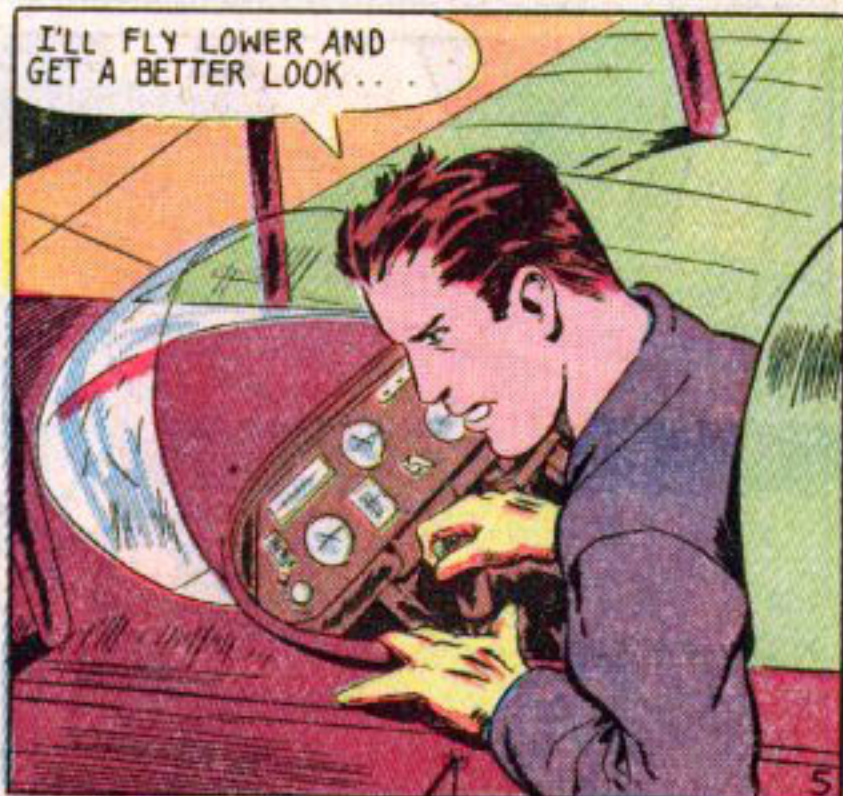


THEN ONE DAY.....

THERE IS SIKORSKY'S  
NEW PLANE.....

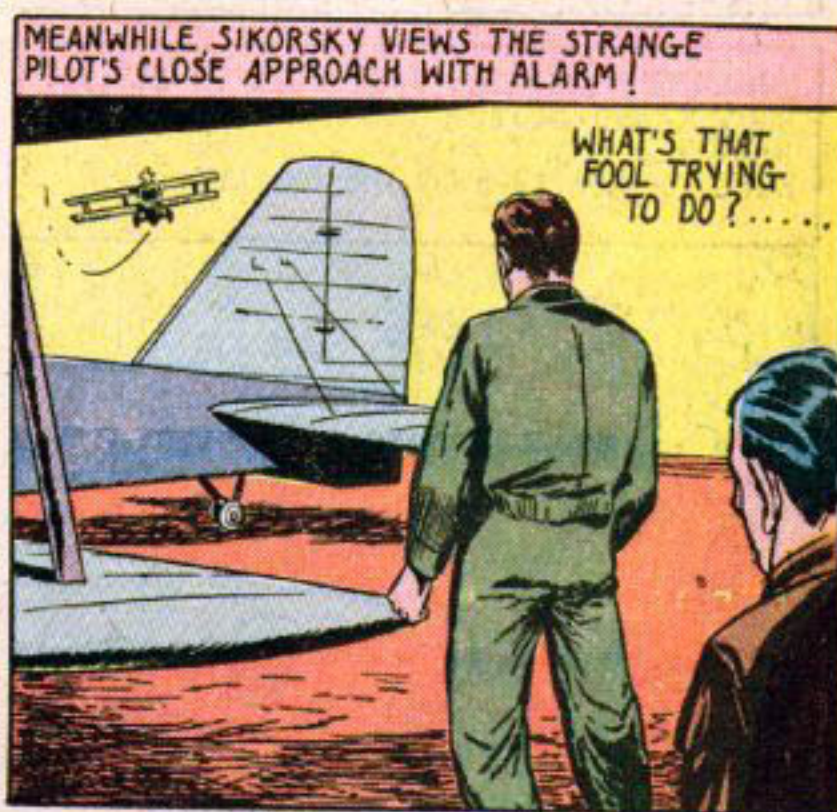


I'LL FLY LOWER AND  
GET A BETTER LOOK...

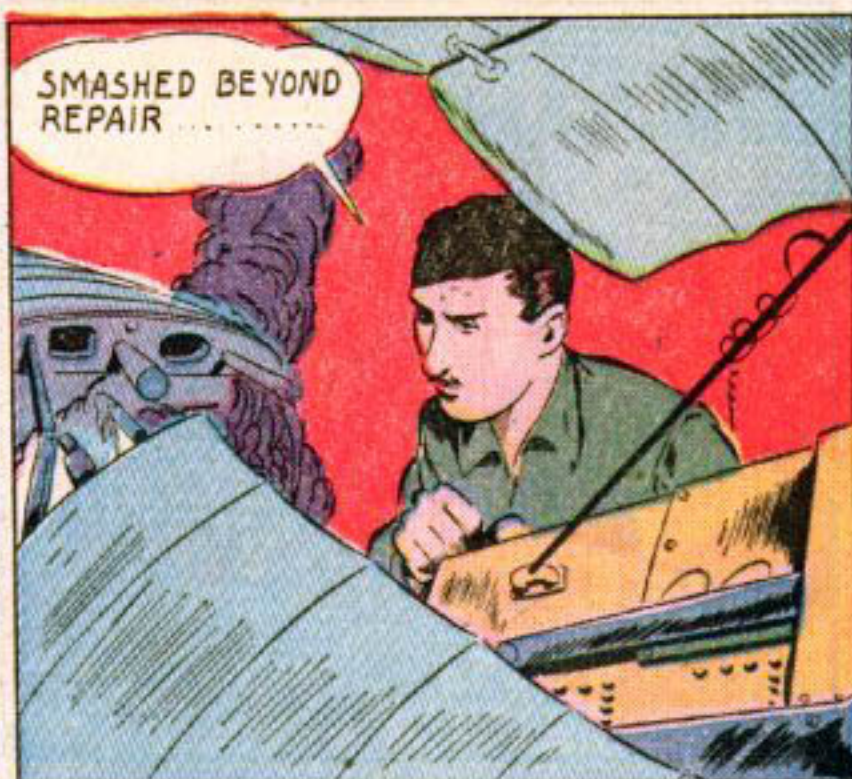
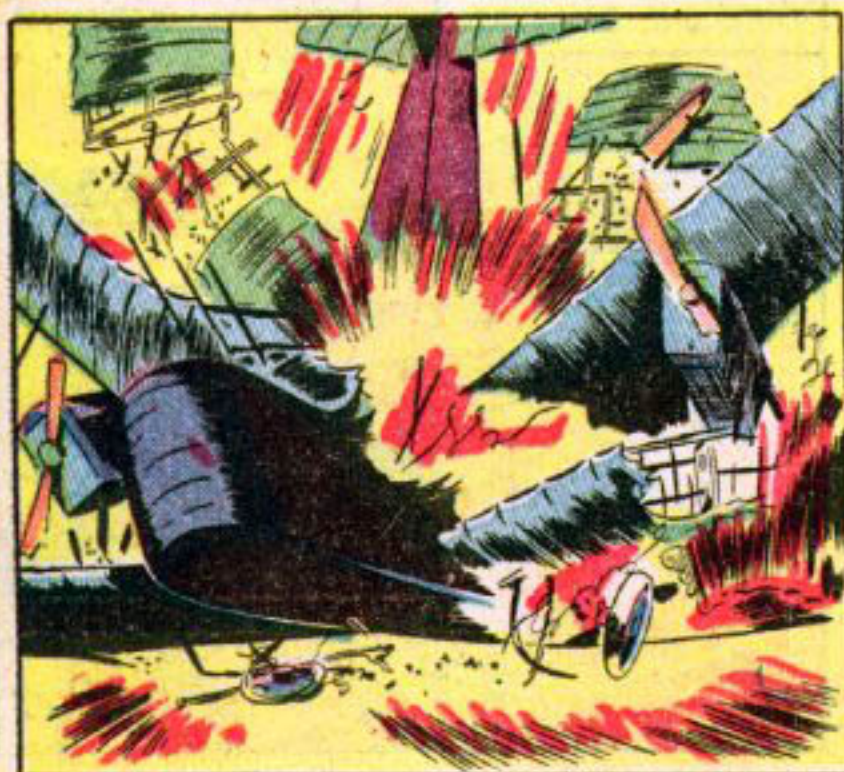
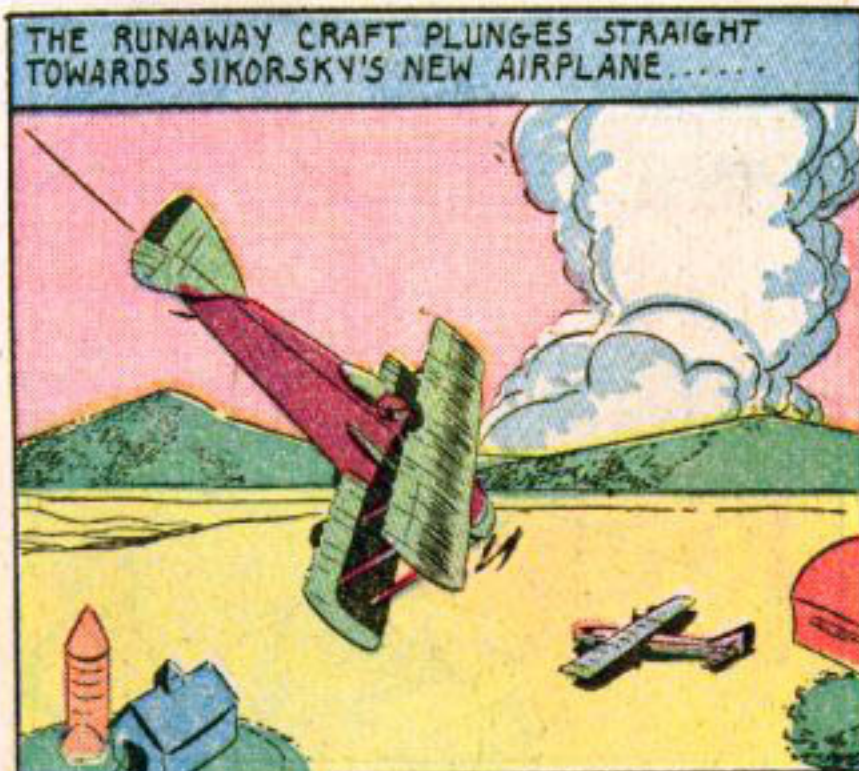


MEANWHILE, SIKORSKY VIEWS THE STRANGE  
PILOT'S CLOSE APPROACH WITH ALARM!

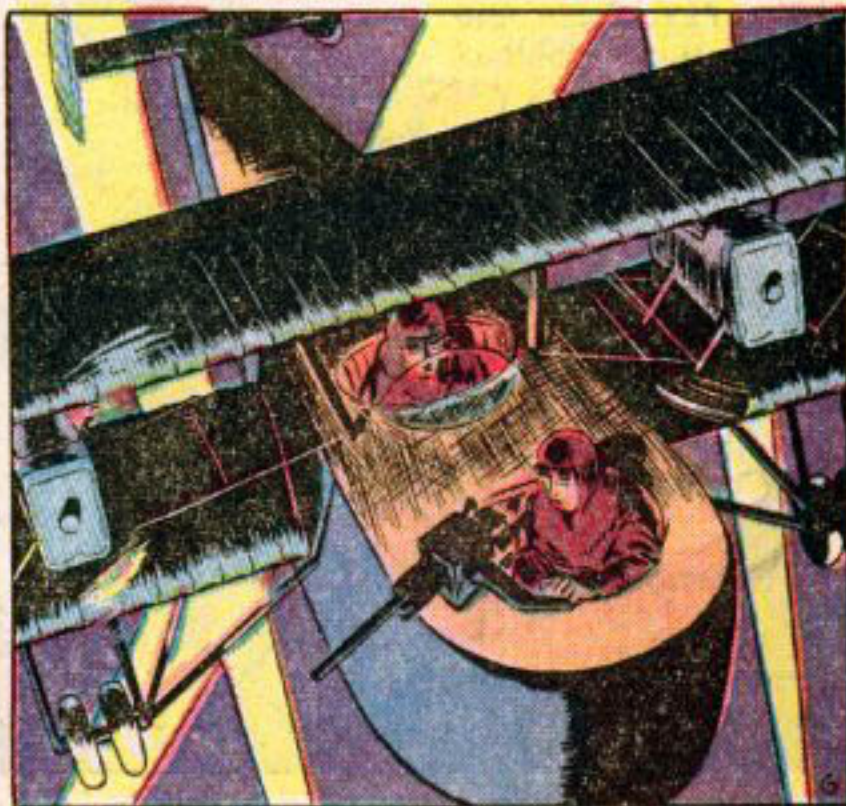
WHAT'S THAT  
FOOL TRYING-  
TO DO?.....







UNDAUNTED, SIKORSKY PROCEEDED TO BUILD BIGGER AND BETTER PLANES. IN WORLD WAR I, SIKORSKY BOMBERS WERE COMMONPLACE ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT





THE BLOODY REVOLUTION OF 1914 FORCED  
SIKORSKY TO LEAVE RUSSIA....

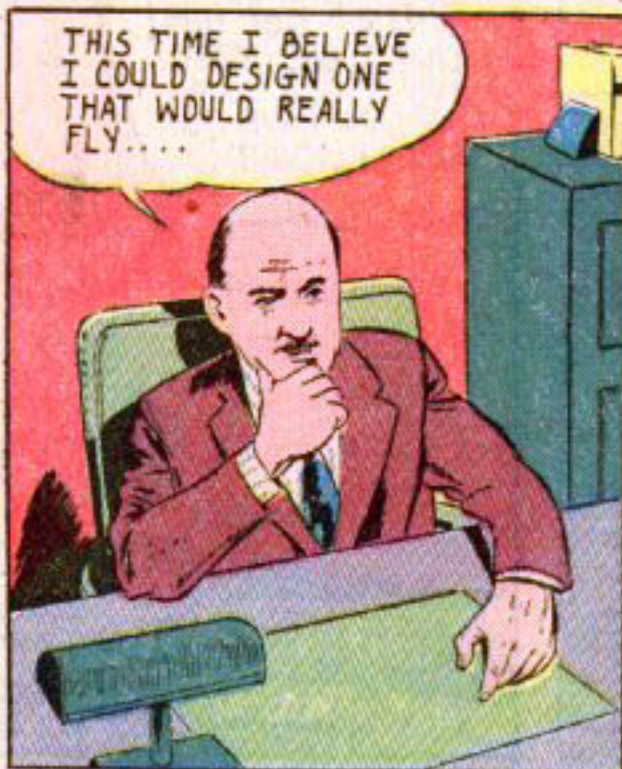


HE CAME TO AMERICA....



IN THE UNITED STATES, SIKORSKY SOON ESTABLISHED HIMSELF AS A TOP-FLIGHT AIRCRAFT ENGINEER. IN 1924, HIS THOUGHTS AGAIN TURNED TO THE HELICOPTER.

THIS TIME I BELIEVE  
I COULD DESIGN ONE  
THAT WOULD REALLY  
FLY....



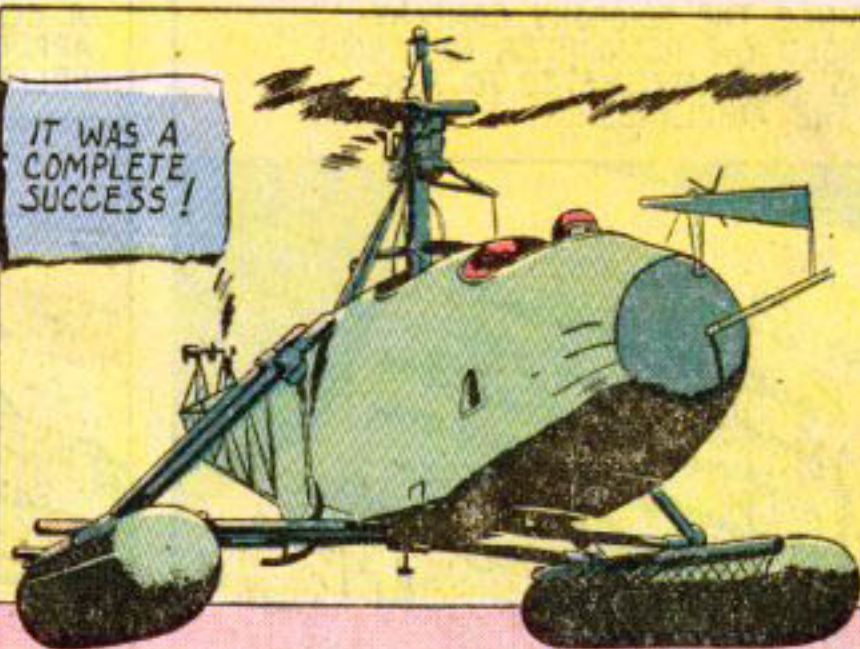
YEARS OF WORK FOLLOWED.....



AT LENGTH THE HELICOPTER, THE  
US-300, AS IT WAS CALLED, WAS  
FINISHED.....



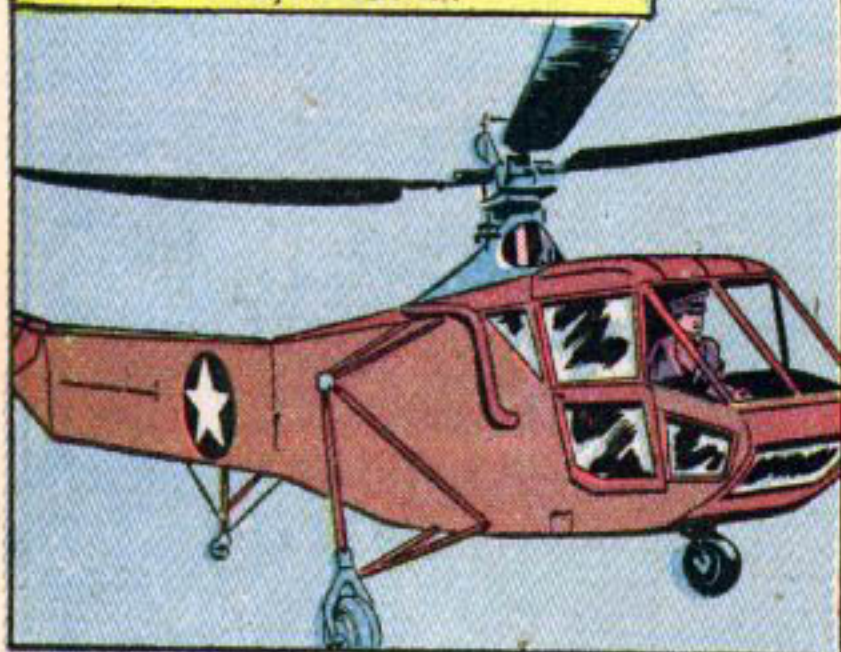
IT WAS A  
COMPLETE  
SUCCESS!



LATER, AS THE MODEL WAS IMPROVED, PONTONS  
WERE ADDED ENABLING THE HELICOPTER TO TAKE-  
OFF AND LAND UPON WATER.



IN 1942, THE YR-4, AN IMPROVED VERSION OF SIKORSKY'S FIRST TWO HELICOPTERS, WAS BUILT.



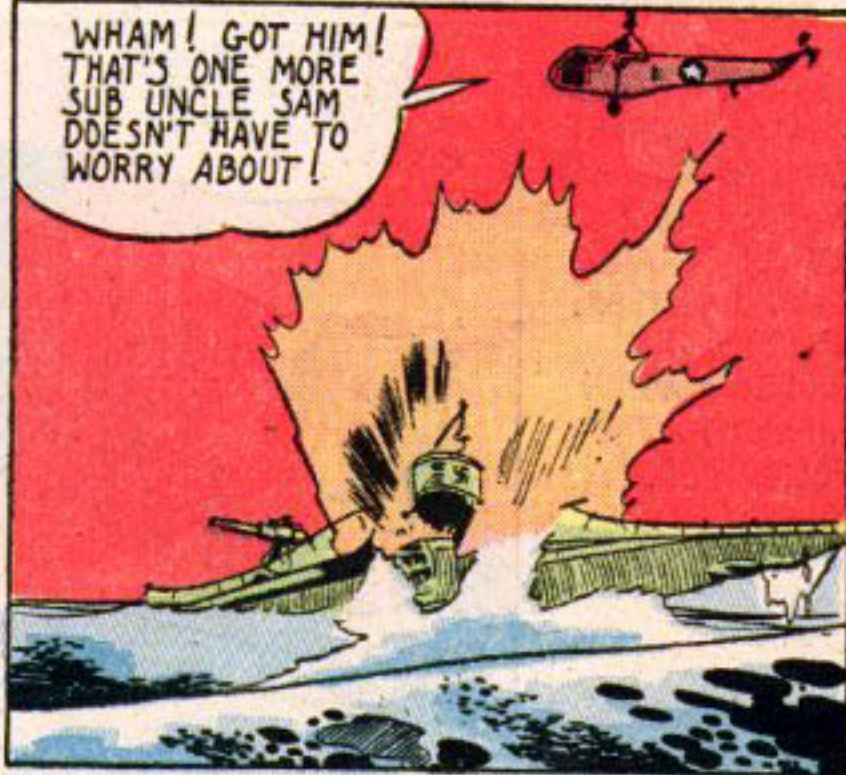
QUITE A NUMBER OF YR-4'S ARE USED BY THE ARMY IN THE ATLANTIC PATROL... THEIR LOW LANDING SPEED MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR THEM TO LAND ON THE DECKS OF LIBERTY FREIGHTERS....



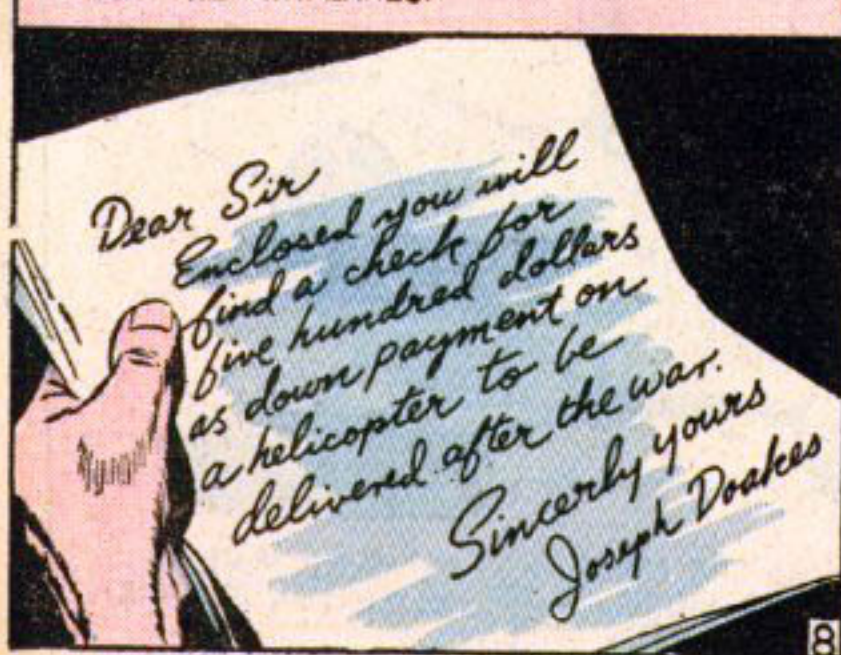
THESE SLOW FLYING CRAFT ARE INVALUABLE IN SPOTTING SUBMARINES.



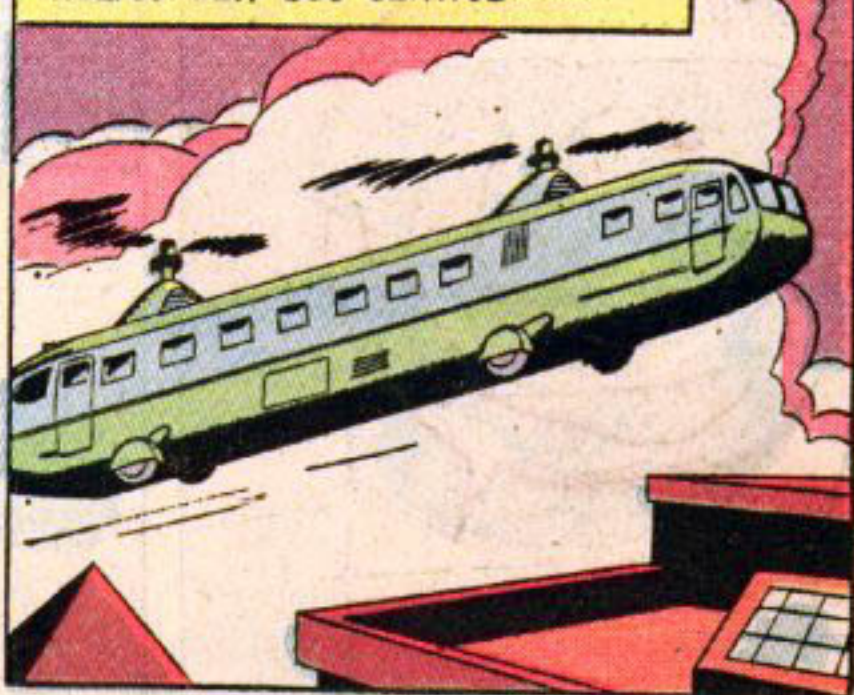
WHAM! GOT HIM! THAT'S ONE MORE SUB UNCLE SAM DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!



EVER SINCE THE SIKORSKY COMPANY INTRODUCED THE HELICOPTER, NUMEROUS PERSONS HAVE ATTEMPTED TO PURCHASE THE AIRPLANES.



A COMPANY IN NEW JERSEY HAS APPLIED TO THE C.A.A. TO FLY A HELICOPTER BUS SERVICE.....



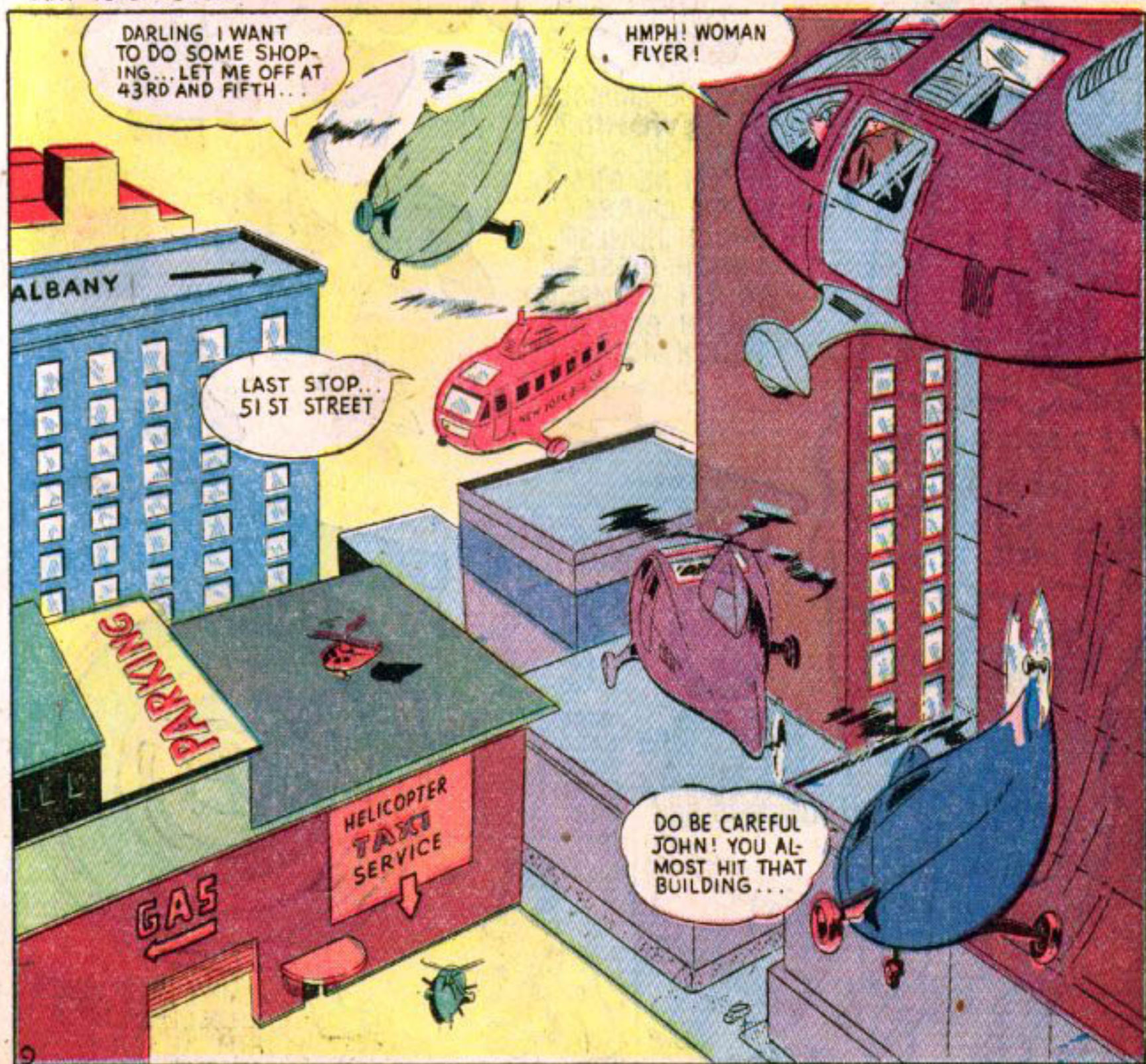
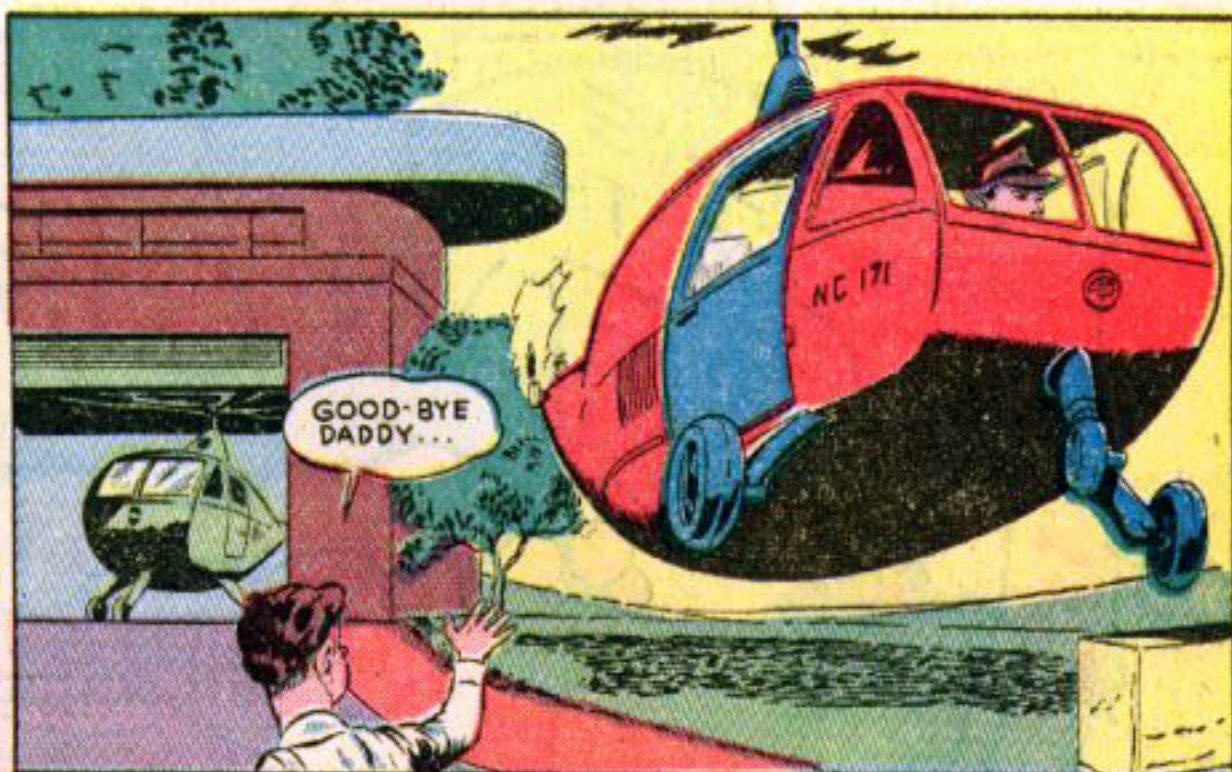


# THE FUTURE OF THE HELICOPTER

IN 8 OR 10 YEARS AFTER THE WAR THE HELICOPTER IS EXPECTED TO BE DEVELOPED TO THE DEGREE SHOWN ON THIS PAGE...

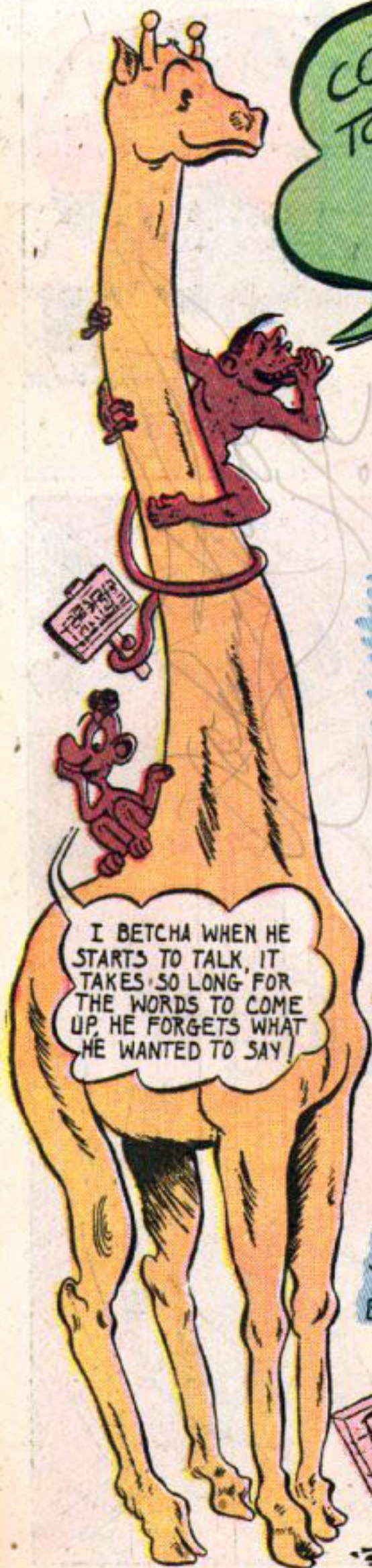
FLYING FROM THE HOME TO THE OFFICE WILL BE COMMONPLACE...

EXPERTS EXPECT THE HELICOPTER TO EVENTUALLY REPLACE THE AUTOMOBILE IN EVERYDAY LIFE. BY THE TIME YOUR WAR BONDS MATURE, HELICOPTERS MAY BE ON SALE!





# COME TO THE FUN CIRCUS



I BETCHA WHEN HE STARTS TO TALK, IT TAKES SO LONG FOR THE WORDS TO COME UP, HE FORGETS WHAT HE WANTED TO SAY!



HALP! I KNEW I WAS TOO LIGHT FOR THESE BALLOONS!

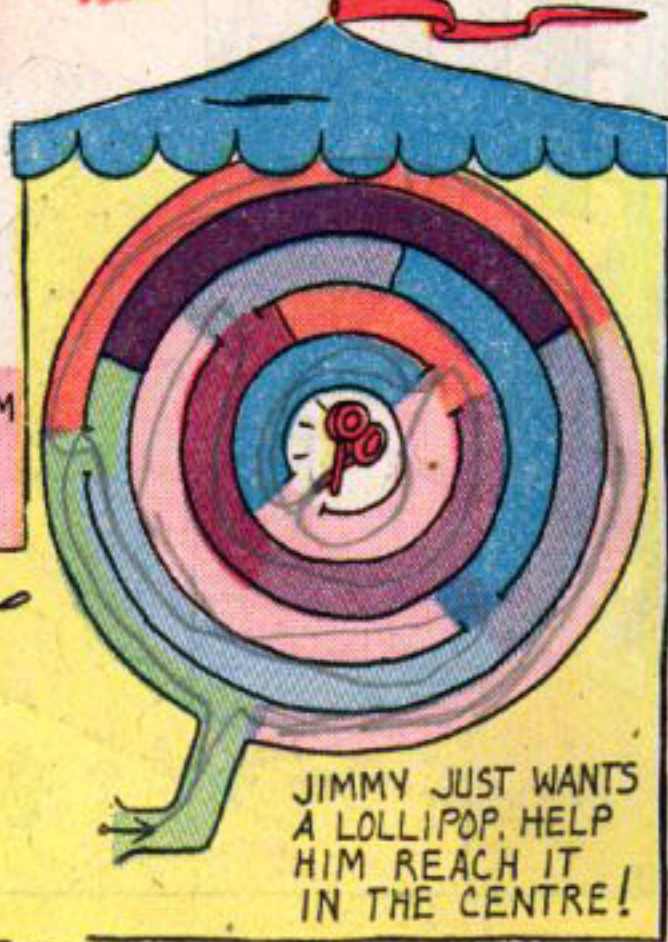
SEE THE ANIMALS ON THE RIGHT? WELL WHICH ONE OF 'EM NEIGHS? WHICH CHIRPS? WHICH HOWLS? WHICH HISSES? WHICH TRUMPETS? WHICH BRAYS? WHICH ROARS?



JOE LOOKS PLEASED. WHY? JUST TAKE A LOOK AT HIS BRIDE-TO-BE!



ARCHIE JUST ESCAPED FROM PRISON. TURN OVER & SEE THE JAILER!



JIMMY JUST WANTS A LOLLIPOP. HELP HIM REACH IT IN THE CENTRE!



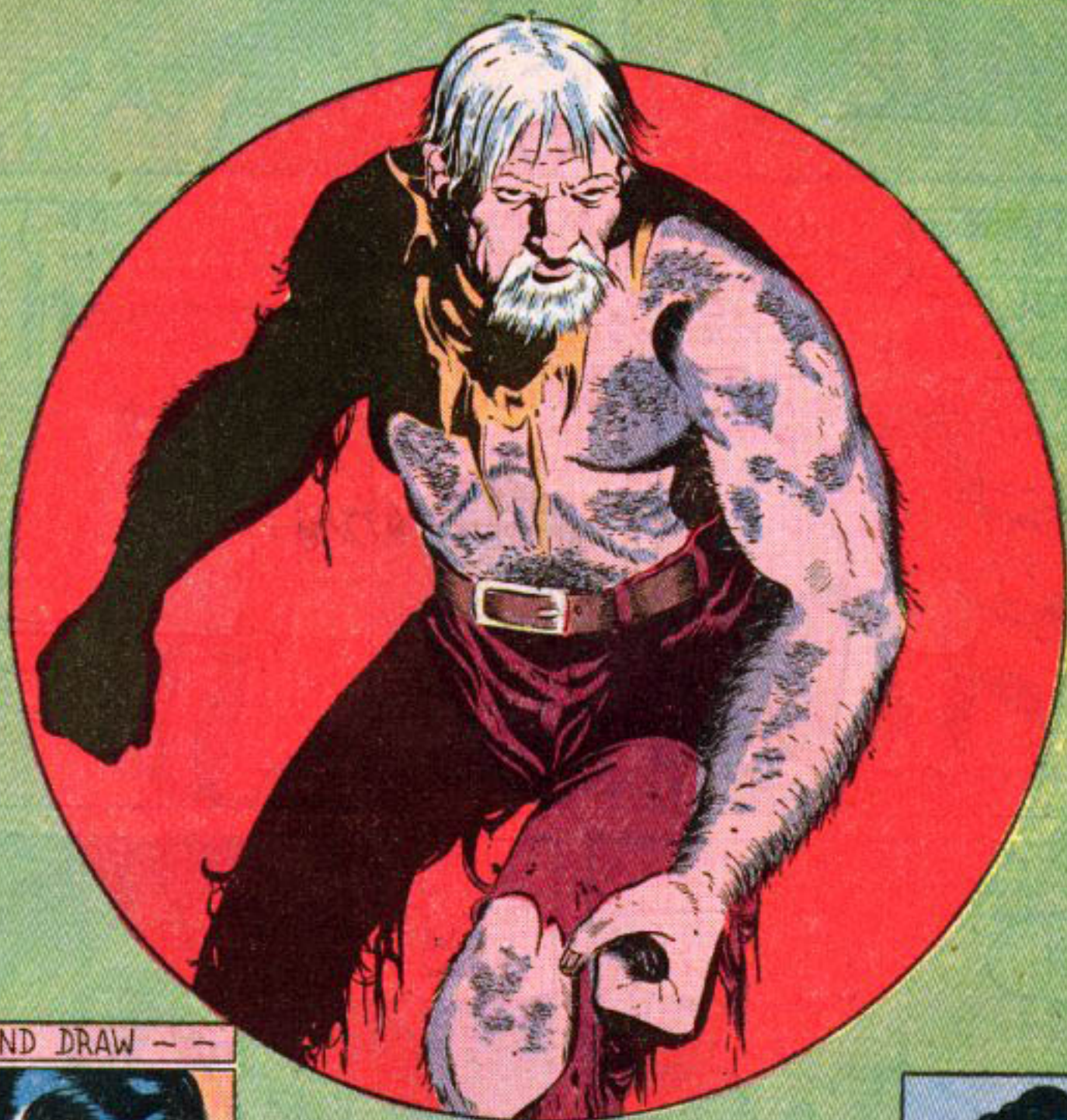


# Introducing

IN THE  
CASE OF THE

## FISH SCALE MAN

# DURRAND DRAW



DURRAND DRAW — —



DID YOU EVER SEE A FISH SCALE MAN? WELL THAT'S WHAT DURRAND DRAW IS UP AGAINST--- A FISH SCALE MAN--- A MISSING AIR RAID WARDEN--- AND THE ONLY CLUE IS A BOTTLE OF FINGER-NAIL POLISH AND HUMAN FISH SCALES. READ HOW DURRAND DRAW, TRACER OF MISSING PERSONS, SOLVES THE STRANGE CASE OF THE FISH SCALE MAN!





AS A BLACKOUT ENDS... TWO WARDENS  
PREPARE TO LEAVE THEIR POSTS.....

EILEEN WARDER HAS  
DISAPPEARED! ... AND  
LOOK AT THIS!

IT'S HER FINGER-NAIL  
POLISH... WHAT DO  
YOU THINK HAPPENED?



LATER, THE TWO WARDENS  
VISIT A CHEMIST.....

THESE ARE SCALES... FROM  
A HUMAN BODY... I CAN TELL  
BY THE BLOOD ON THEM.  
SOMEONE IS  
SUFFERING  
FROM  
ICHTHYOSIS

WHAT'LL WE DO?

CALL IN DURRAND  
DRAW-- HE  
TRACES PEOPLE.



AND SO, DURRAND  
DRAW---TRACER OF  
MISSING PERSONS,  
IS CALLED IN ON  
THE CASE..... LATE  
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT,  
DURRAND VISITS THE  
WARDER MANSION.



HOLY SMOKES! WHAT'S THAT?  
IT LOOKS --- IT IS FISH SCALES!  
WHA-- WHAT  
DOES THIS  
MEAN?



BOY, THIS IS SOME  
PLACE... HEY,  
WHAT'S THAT?!



DURRAND LEAPS AT A DARK FIGURE CREEPING  
THROUGH THE SHRUBBERY.....

HA! GOT YOU  
NOW----

WHA--- NO  
YOU DON'T!



HE GOT AWAY!  
SAY! WHAT'S  
THIS--- FISH SCALES!  
THAT WAS THE PERSON  
I'M LOOKING FOR!





THE FOLLOWING DAY AT DURRAND DRAW'S OFFICE...

DID YOU HAVE ANY LUCK, MR. DRAW?

I NEARLY CAUGHT THE MAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR, BUT WHO IS HE IS THE QUESTION THAT IS BOTHERING ME!



I HAVEN'T ANY CLUE AS TO EILEEN'S WHERE-ABOUTS BUT TONIGHT MY ASSISTANT BETH AND MYSELF ARE GOING BACK TO THE WARDER HOUSE AND DO SOME SNOOPING.



AND SO THAT NIGHT, DURRAND AND HIS ASSISTANT BETH, AGAIN VISIT THE WARDER MANSION.

LOOK! THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW! I THOUGHT NO ONE WAS HOME!



WHOEVER IS IN THERE IS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING... YOU STAY HERE, I'M GOING AROUND THE BACK.



LEAVING BETH TO WATCH THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE... DURRAND MAKES HIS WAY SILENTLY TO THE REAR... WHEN ---

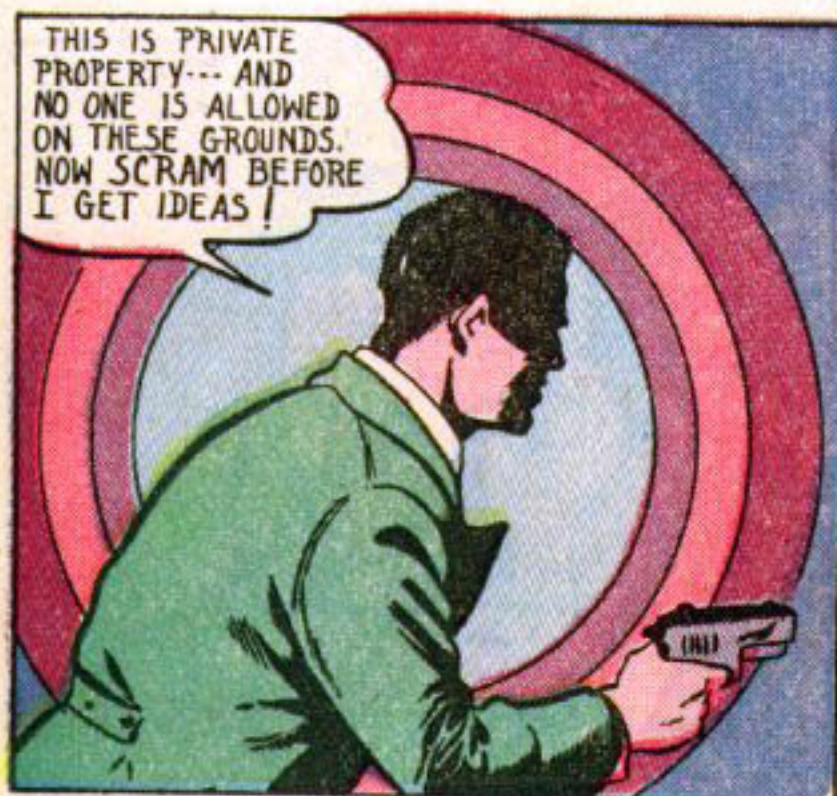
HEY! WHAT'S THIS? A TUNNEL AND SOMEONE LEFT IT OPEN!



O.K. SNOOPER! PUT UP YOUR HANDS!









A FEW MINUTES LATER.... AFTER MAKING SURE THE THUG IS WELL-BOUND AND GAGGED.

WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS TUNNEL IS USED FOR?

HARD TO SAY.... IT PROBABLY LEADS TO A WINE CELLAR OR....



DURRAND --- LOOK!

HOLY SMOKE... THAT MUST BE EILEEN!



SHE'S TIED UP, POOR GIRL. SO THIS IS WHERE THEY'VE BEEN KEEPING HER!

THIS CASE IS BECOMING MORE COMPLICATED EVERY MINUTE!

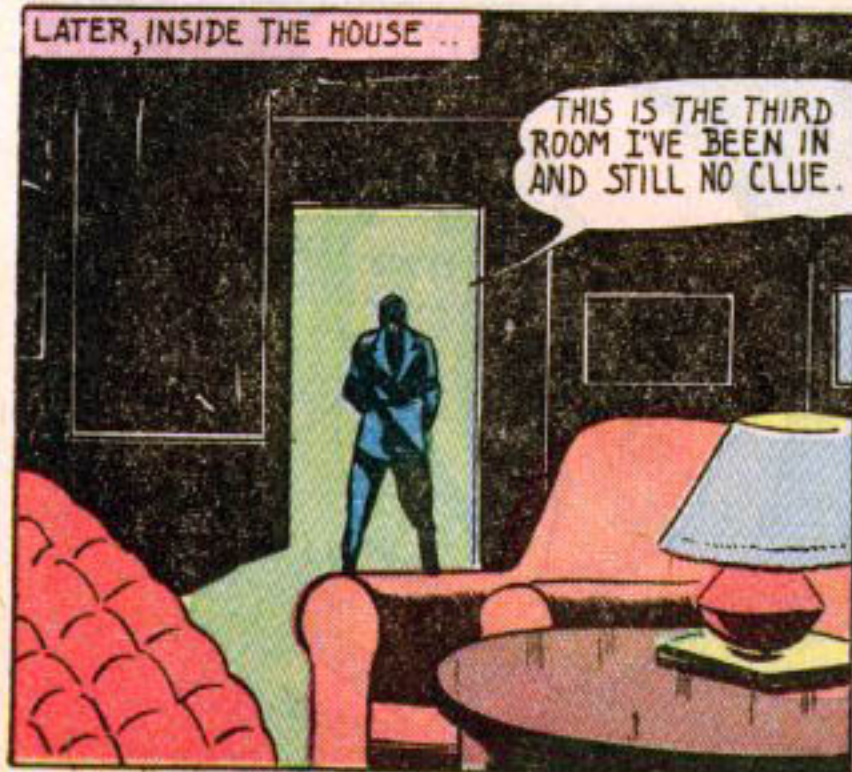


THERE, SHE'S UNTIED... BUT SHE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS... YOU TRY TO BRING HER AROUND AND THEN GO FOR THE POLICE! I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT I CAN FIND BACK IN THE HOUSE!



LATER, INSIDE THE HOUSE...

THIS IS THE THIRD ROOM I'VE BEEN IN AND STILL NO CLUE.

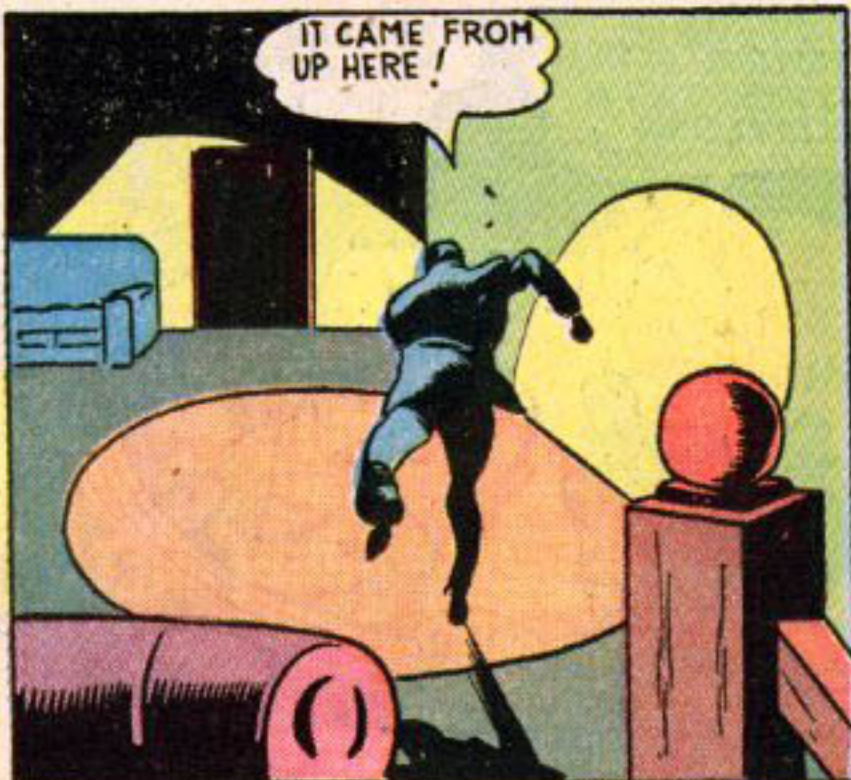
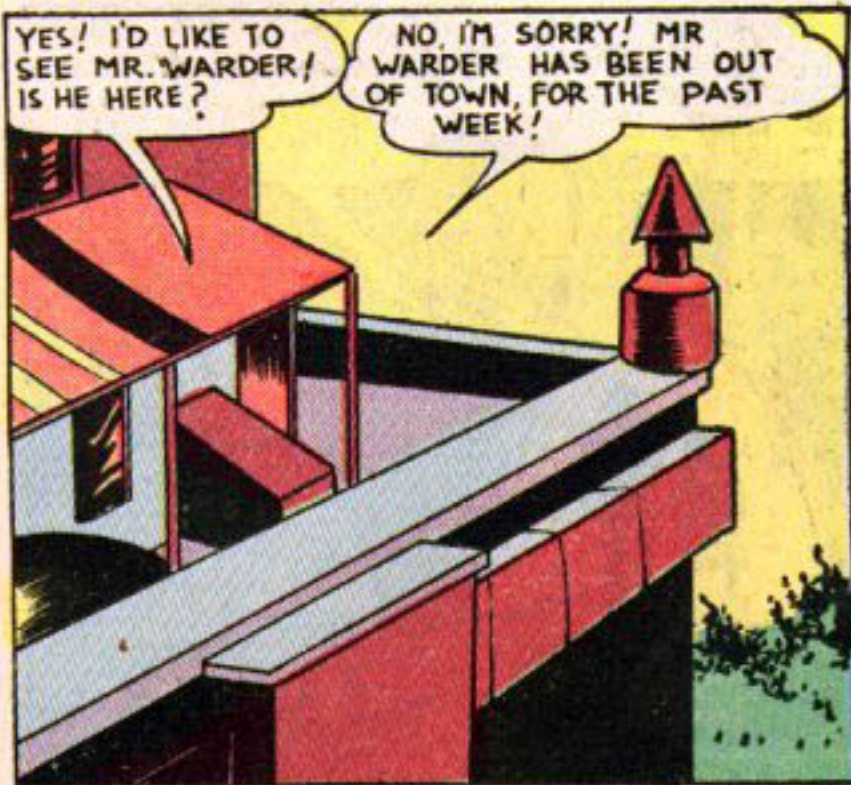
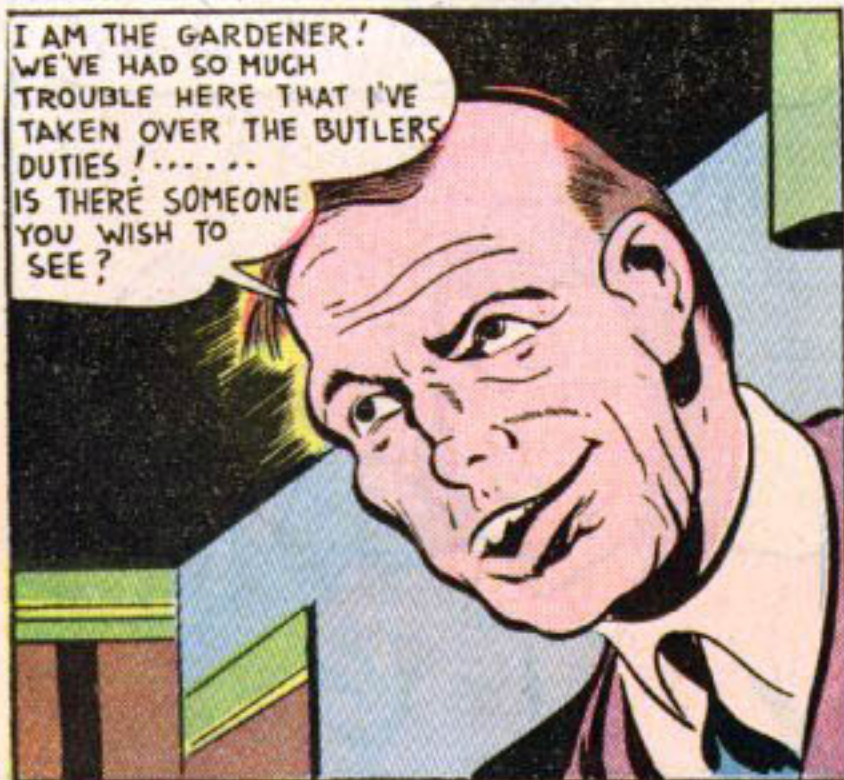


MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU... ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?

WHA...! OH... YES, I'M LOOKING FOR MR. WARDER... AND WHO ARE YOU?











YOU MUST BE DURRAND  
DRAW--I'M SO GLAD  
YOU'RE HERE---I--I'M  
RALPH WARDER,  
EILEEN'S UNCLE--MAN  
WITH THE FISH  
SCALES--



IT HAS BEEN HORRIBLE...THEY MADE ME KIDNAP  
MY OWN NIECE...I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS!  
THEY PROBABLY KILLED HER! I DON'T CARE  
WHAT HAPPENS NOW--OH--!



SO YOU FOUND HIM, EH,  
DRAW? WELL, IT'S TOO BAD  
'CAUSE NOW YOU'RE BOTH  
GONNA DIE!

YOU! THE GARDENER!  
I THOUGHT YOU HAD  
SOMETHING TO DO WITH  
THIS WHEN I FIRST SAW  
YOU!



YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR  
YOUR OWN GOOD, DRAW!  
BUT YOU'LL NEVER FIND EILEEN!  
BEFORE I KILL WARDER HERE,  
I'LL FORCE HIM TO PAY ME THE  
FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLL-  
AR'S RANSOM!



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG,  
I ALREADY FOUND EILEEN!  
MY ASSISTANT AND SHE ARE  
ON THEIR WAY TO THE POLICE  
THIS VERY MOMENT---  
BUT FIRST--



SUDDENLY DURRAND HURLS THE INK BOTTLE AT  
THE GARDENER'S FACE!

WHAT TH!  
YE000W!



THE FOLLOWING DAY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.....

BUT WHAT ABOUT  
THIS FISH SCALE  
MAN--IT WAS WARDER.  
WASN'T IT--WHERE  
DOES HE FIT INTO  
THE PICTURE?

IT'S SIMPLE,  
CHIEF --- I'LL  
EXPLAIN.



WARDER HAD A DISEASE CALLED ICHTHYOSIS,  
SCALES FORM ON YOUR BODY---WELL WARDER AND  
HIS NIECE WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNEW THIS  
BUT SOMEHOW THE BUTLER AND THE GARDENER  
FOUND IT OUT. THEY THREATENED TO EXPOSE HIM  
UNLESS WARDER PAID THEM TO KEEP QUIET.



... WELL WARDER WOULDN'T PAY.  
SO THE BUTLER THREATENED TO  
KILL EILEEN THEY MADE WARDER  
KIDNAP HER DURING THE BLACKOUT--  
THEN THEY PUT HER IN THE OLD  
WINE CELLAR UNTIL HER UNCLE  
PAID THEM THE 500,000 DOLLARS!  
AND... WELL, YOU KNOW THE REST!

DRAW! YOU'RE  
A CLEVER  
DETECTIVE!  
HOW WOULD  
YOU LIKE A JOB  
ON THE FORCE?



NO, THANKS CHIEF, I JUST GOT AN AIR-  
MAIL LETTER FROM MR. MULFORD!  
HE HAS ANOTHER CASE FOR ME TO  
SOLVE --- COME ALONG, BETH!  
WE'RE GOING TO SEE WHO'S MISSING  
THIS TIME!



**NEXT MONTH**

**DURRAND DRAW**

SOLVES ANOTHER STRANGE CASE!!

**DON'T MISS  
IT!**

IN THE DECEMBER ISSUE OF  
**BLUE BEETLE**  
COMICS

**FOR DEFENSE**

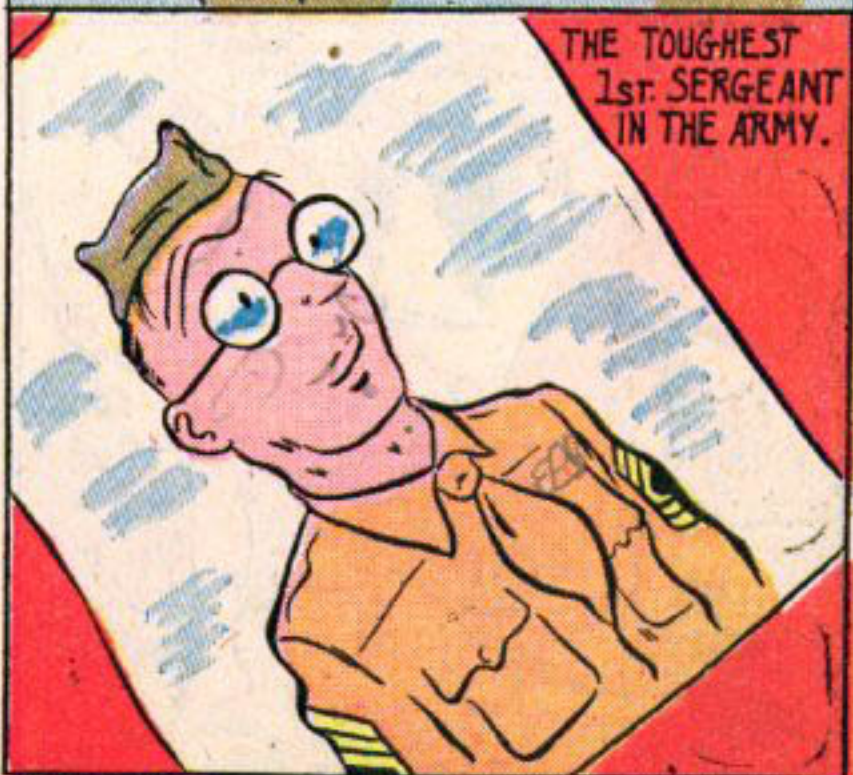
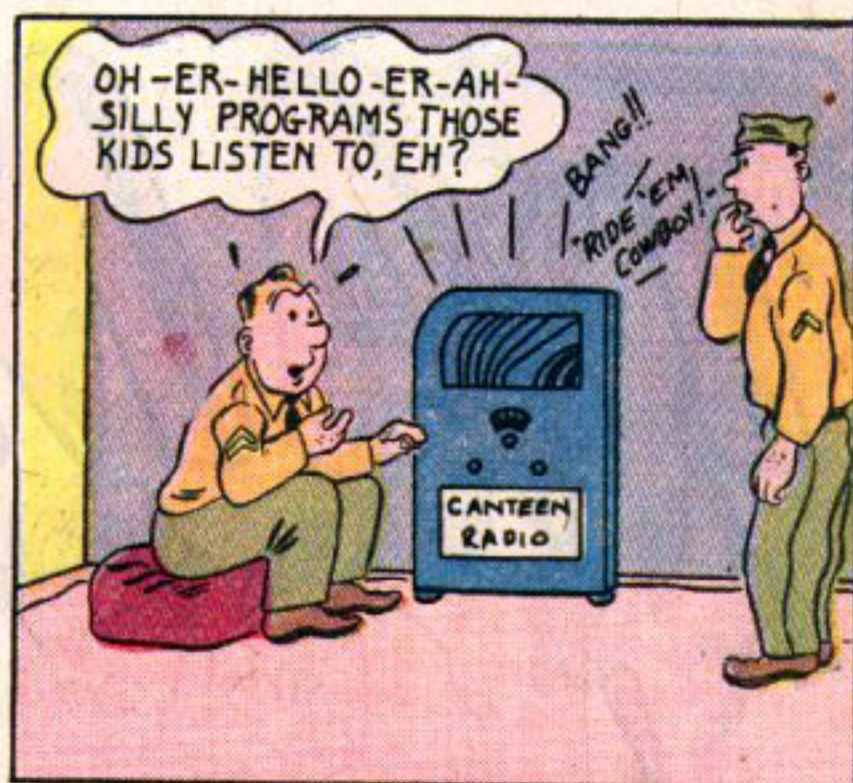


**BUY  
UNITED  
STATES  
SAVINGS  
BONDS  
AND STAMPS**



# SERVICE GAGS

by Mel





# TAMAA

## JUNGLE PRINCE

BY BOB KIPLER



HO, LITTLE ONE! SO YOU HAVE LOST YOUR MOTHER... TAMAA WILL CARE FOR YOU. COME, I NAME YOU AUGO!



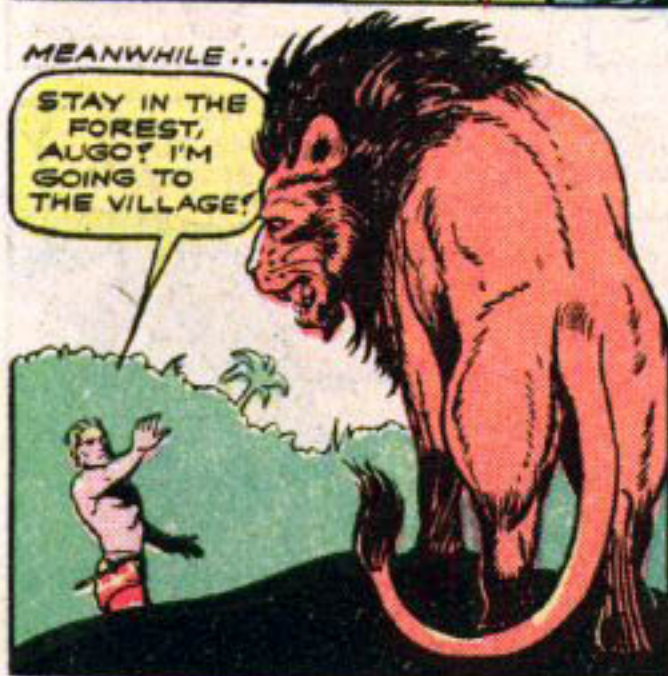
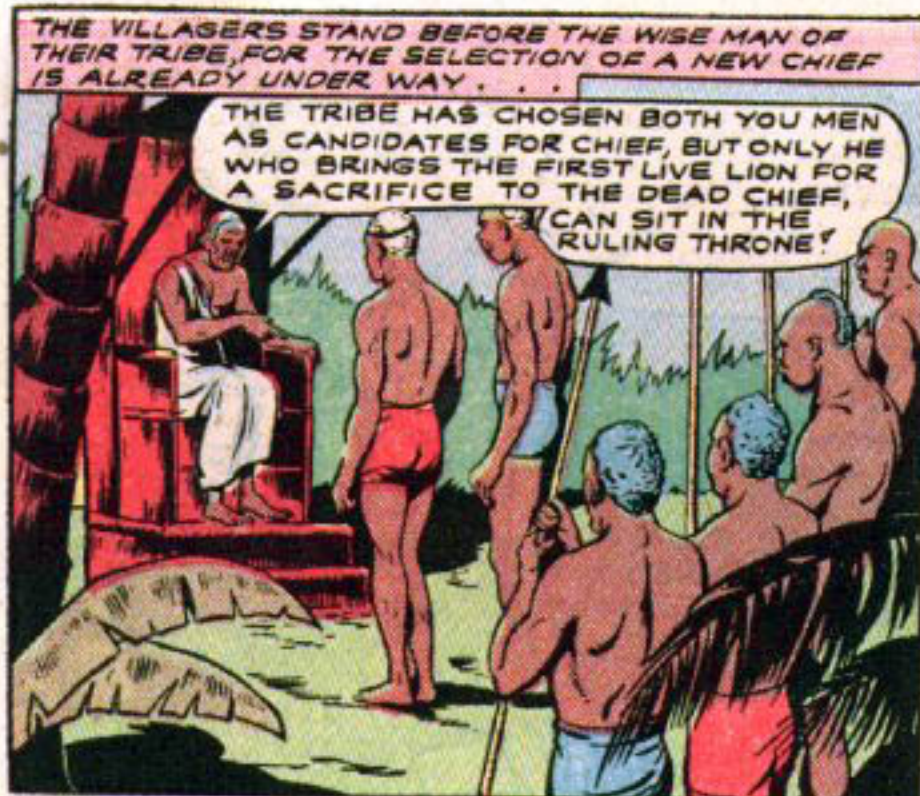
HA, AUGO! HOW FAST YOU GROW. SOON YOU WILL BE A KING BEAST!

TIME PASSES SWIFTLY, AND SOON AUGO IS FULLY GROWN.



YOU SEE YONDER FIRES, AUGO? THAT MEANS THE CHIEF OF THE VILLAGE HAS DIED! HIS PEOPLE MOURN HIM!







BUT AUGO'S CRIES AWAKEN  
A FAMILIAR FIGURE . . .



AND . . .



THE NEXT MORNING AS KOOLA AND  
HIS SUPPORTERS GO FOR THEIR CATCH . . .



GRIM WITH REVENGE,  
KOOLA ENTERS THE  
FOREST . . .



SOON THEY COME UPON TAMAA AND  
AUGO PLAYING IN THE DEEP JUNGLE . .







YOU ROAR, AUGO?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
TRYING TO WARN  
ME ABOUT? OH...  
I SEE!



WHAT DEVIL OF A MAN  
IS THIS WHO WOULD  
KILL US, AUGO?



I HAVE NO OTHER  
WEAPON TO STOP  
THIS MADMAN!

QUICKLY, TAMAA RUSHES  
OVER TO AID THE  
STUNNED NATIVE...

YOU ARE FROM A  
PEACEFUL TRIBE,  
WHY DO YOU ATTACK  
AUGO AND ME?



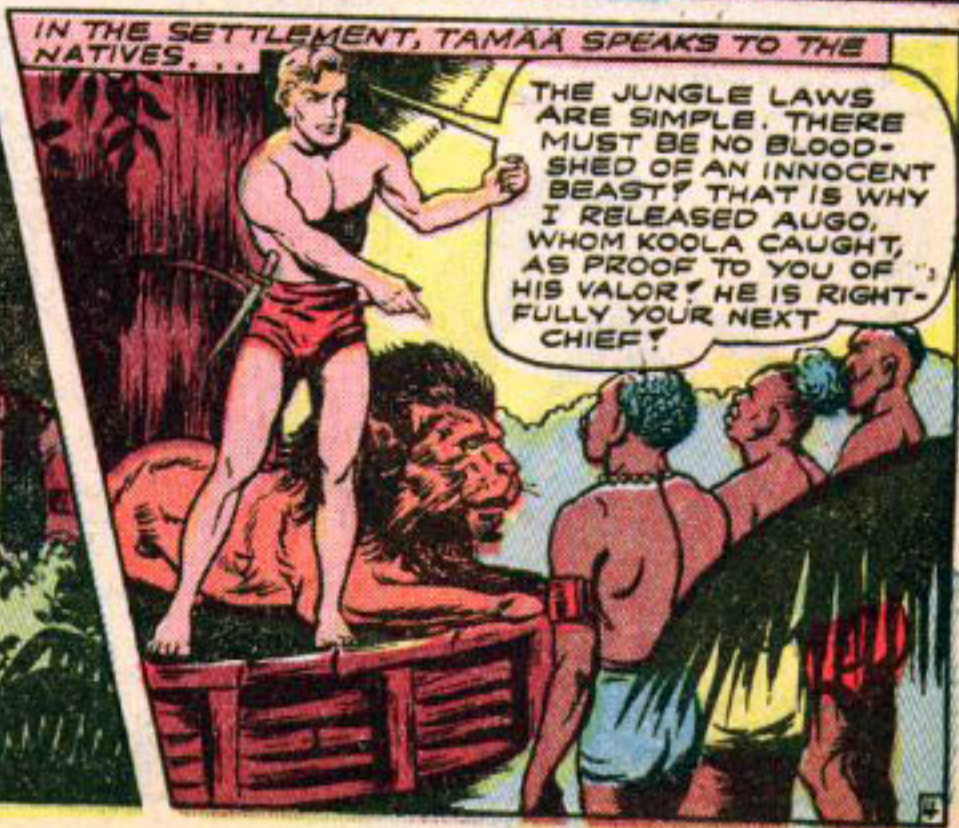
I THOUGHT YOU WERE  
MY ENEMY, TAMAA, BUT  
I CAN SEE YOU WERE  
JUST BEFRIENDING YOUR  
LION BROTHER. I WILL  
TELL YOU WHY I WAS  
HUNTING HIM!



TAMAA HEARS KOOLA'S STORY AS  
THEY HEAD BACK TOWARD THE VILLAGE.

I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR RIVAL,  
KOOLA, AND I FEEL YOU WOULD  
MAKE THE BEST RULER FOR  
YOUR PEOPLE! I WILL HELP  
YOU!

THANK YOU,  
TAMAA!



IN THE SETTLEMENT, TAMAA SPEAKS TO THE  
NATIVES...

THE JUNGLE LAWS  
ARE SIMPLE. THERE  
MUST BE NO BLOOD-  
SHED OF AN INNOCENT  
BEAST! THAT IS WHY  
I RELEASED AUGO,  
WHOM KOOLA CAUGHT,  
AS PROOF TO YOU OF  
HIS VALOR! HE IS RIGHT-  
FULLY YOUR NEXT  
CHIEF!



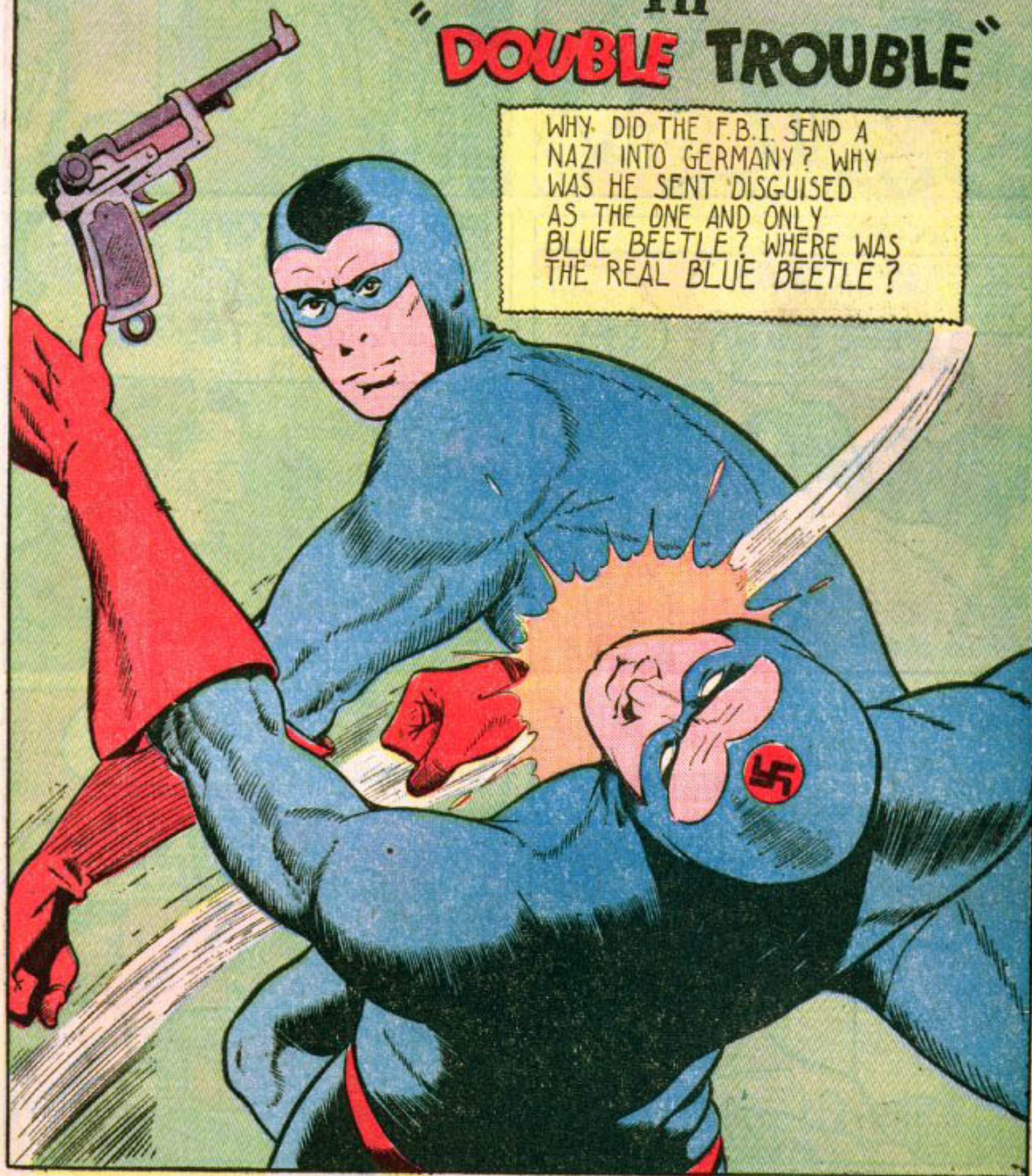




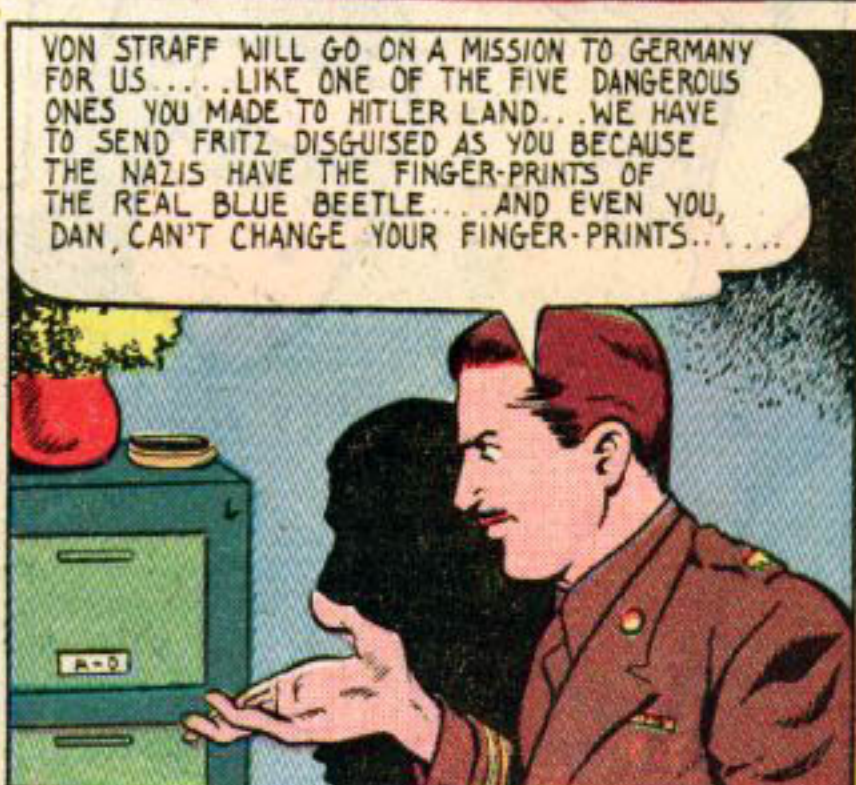
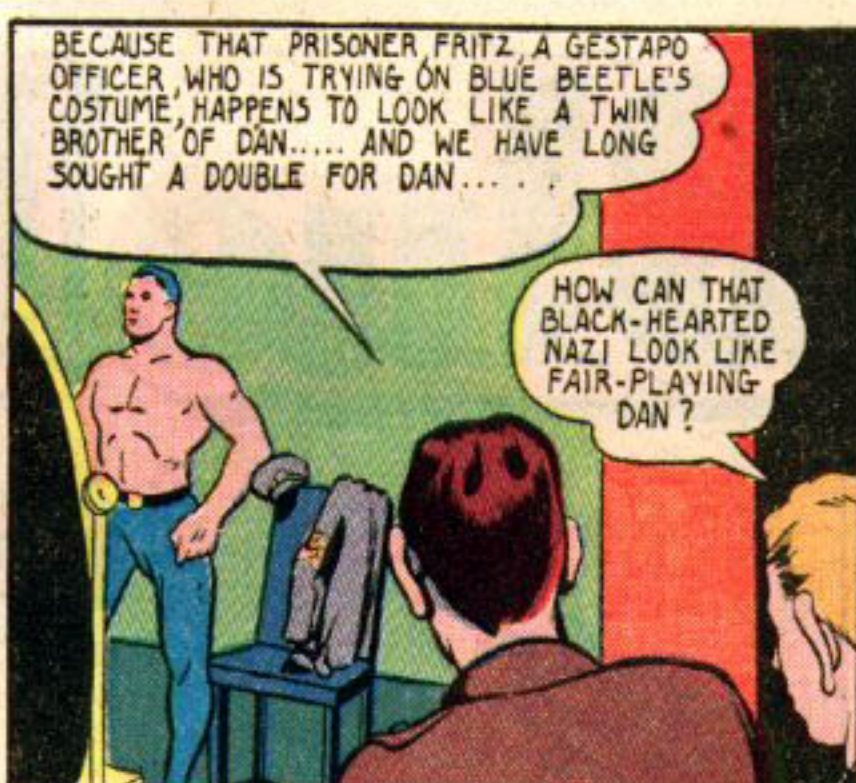
# Blue Beetle

in  
**"DOUBLE TROUBLE"**

WHY DID THE F.B.I. SEND A  
NAZI INTO GERMANY? WHY  
WAS HE SENT DISGUISED  
AS THE ONE AND ONLY  
BLUE BEETLE? WHERE WAS  
THE REAL BLUE BEETLE?









SEVERAL WEEKS LATER IN GERMANY!

WELCOME, HERR FRITZ! BECAUSE YOU'VE JUST COME FROM AMERICA, YOU ARE THE ONLY GESTAPO AGENT THAT SHOULD KNOW HOW TO TRAP THE BLUE BEETLE....

IS HE IN GERMANY?

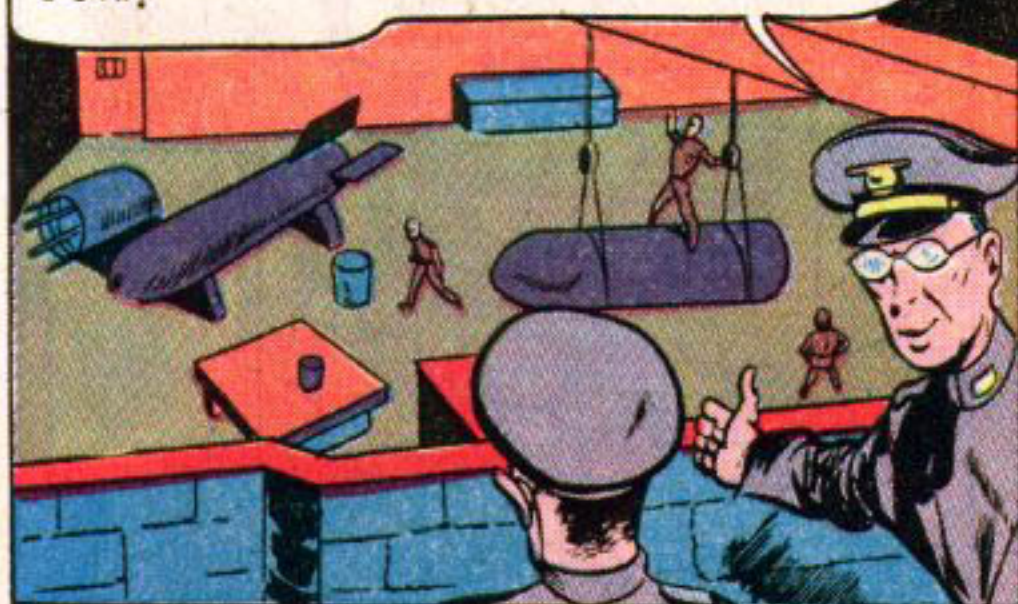


YES! COME, I WILL SHOW YOU THE SECRET WUNDER PLANT... A THOUSAND FEET UNDERGROUND. THIS ELEVATOR WILL TAKE US THERE.



THE TWO DESCEND IN THE ELEVATOR USED ONLY BY HITLER AND HIMMLER.

HERE IS OUR LAST HOPE! WE'RE FORCING BRILLIANT INVENTORS WE KIDNAPPED TO PRODUCE THE WEAPON OF THE WAR... A ROCKET BOMB GUIDED FROM A PLANE AT SEA. THIS WILL BLOW UP THE BEST PARTS OF THE U.S.A.!



YOU WILL ASSIST COL. SAUERKOPF TO GUARD THIS SECRET TUNNEL I. THAT LEADS OUT OF HERE TO THE SWAMPS... YOU ARE TO KILL THE BLUE BEETLE IF HE TRIES TO GET IN....



FRITZ, NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GET ON THE LORD HAW HAW SHORT-WAVE PROGRAM AND MAKE PROPAGANDA FOR AMERIKA AND AT THE SAME TIME, SEND CODE MESSAGES TO OUR SPIES IN THE U.S.A.

JA!



IN THE RADIO ROOM OF THE F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS, TRAINED EARS LISTEN TO FRITZ'S BROADCAST...

WHY THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT, HE'S INSTRUCTING NAZI SPIES HERE TO BLOW UP A TROOP TRAIN NEAR CHICAGO. FROM HERE ON THE REAL BLUE BEETLE TAKES OVER! COME ON, SPUNKY!





DAN, AS THE BLUE BEETLE, RACES TO THE SPOT WHERE THE NAZI SPIES ARE ATTEMPTING TO WRECK THE TROOP TRAIN!



WHAT.....? LOOK, HANS!

COME ON, SPUNKY!

HOW DID THE B.B. GET ON OUR TRAIL.....

LOOK OUT, DAN! HE'S GOT A KNIFE!

DAN! DAN! DID HE GET YOU, BAD?

NO JUST NICKED ME... DID THOSE RATS GET AWAY?

MEANWHILE FRITZ HIS BROADCAST FINISHED, MEETS HIS SWEETHEART, GRETCHEN...

FRITZ, DARLINK, I HEAR THAT NEAR YOUR TUNNEL IS 'SECRET' TUNNEL II, LEADING TO A BIG TREASURE CHAMBER.

OHO! WHERE NAZI BIG-WIGS HIDE THEIR LOOT! I WANT IT!

THAT SAME NIGHT, FRITZ CHANGES INTO THE BLUE BEETLE COSTUME AND HEADS FOR THE SECRET TUNNEL....

GUARDS!

SO! FIRST ONE THEN THE OTHER!

OOOHH!



THE GUARDS INSIDE THE TUNNEL SLAM AN EMERGENCY STEEL DOOR IN FRITZ'S FACE, BREAKING HIS NOSE.

DONNERVETTER! MY NOSE!

LATER IN THE DAY, HIMMLER CALLS IN FRITZ...

IT'S MOST STRANGE! WE JUST GOT A RADIO REPORT THAT ONLY LAST NIGHT BLUE BEETLE ATTACKED OUR GESTAPO MEN NEAR CHICAGO..... THIS MORNING, BLUE BEETLE ATTACKS MY GUARDS IN THE MOST SECRET TUNNEL IN GERMANY.... YOU BETTER SOLVE THIS MYSTERY IF YOU WANT TO SURVIVE!

HERE IS A CLUE. CHECK WITH YOUR MEN AT BREMEN AND THEY WILL TELL YOU THAT AS A RESULT OF A TIP I PHONED THEM AN HOUR AGO, THEY CAUGHT DICK WILSON, F.B.I. AGENT AND PAL OF DAN GARRETT. MY BOSS, COL. SAUERKOPF WAS MIXED UP WITH THIS F.B.I. MAN SEE HOW HE BROKE MY NOSE WHEN HE CAUGHT ME TRAILING HIM!

IF THIS IS TRUE, I'LL HAVE COL. SAUERKOPF SHOT IMMEDIATELY AND YOU WILL TAKE HIS PLACE AS COMMANDER OF GUARDS IN TUNNEL I.

MEANWHILE AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS IN AMERICA....

FRITZ'S CODE MESSAGES HAVE STOPPED. I FEAR HE IS DOUBLE-CROSSING US. SO IF YOUR WOUND WILL PERMIT, YOU WILL HAVE TO TRAIL HIM TO GERMANY, NOW THE GESTAPO WON'T FINGER-PRINT YOU BECAUSE YOU LOOK LIKE THEIR FRITZ!

WOUND OR NO WOUND, I'LL DO MY DUTY EVEN THO' I HATE TO GO TO GERMANY AGAIN!

DAN, I HAVE SOME NEWS THAT WILL CHEER YOU UP. HERE IS SPUNKY AND HE IS GOING TO FLY WITH YOU TO ENGLAND, AND FROM THERE, TO GERMANY.

GEE, DAN, AM I THRILLED TO GO WITH YOU! BUT WHY TAKE ALONG MY ALGEBRA LESSONS AND TWO WOODEN DUCKS?

YOU WILL FIND OUT, MY LITTLE PAL!

HOURS LATER DAN AND SPUNKY TAKE OFF IN AN R.A.F. BOMBER FOR GERMANY!

IS THAT DEAFENING FLAK COMING FROM HAMBURG?



HOLY SMOKE! THE FLYING FORTRESSES THAT WENT AHEAD OF US CERTAINLY CELEBRATED FOURTH OF JULY THIS NOVEMBER IN HAMBURG. I NEVER SAW SUCH HUGE BONFIRES!

NO ONE ELSE EVER DID, GET INTO YOUR HITLER YOUTH UNIFORM. YOU CAN'T SPEAK GERMAN AND YOU MUST NOT SPEAK ENGLISH....SO, REMEMBER ALWAYS ACT AS IF YOU WERE DEAF AND DUMB. WE ARE OVER HAMBURG--DON'T FORGET THE WOODEN DUCK! NOW JUMP ALONGSIDE ME!

THE HOT WINDS OF THE FLAMING CITY CARRIED SPUNKY AND HIS PARACHUTE OUT OF DAN'S SIGHT!

HERR KAPITAN OF POLIZEI, HAVE YOU SEEN A FRECKLE-FACED BOY DRESSED IN A HITLER YOUTH UNIFORM AMONG THESE RUINS?

I MUST HELP YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE A GESTAPO OFFICER BUT IN THE ENDLESS RUINS THERE ARE SO MANY DEAD HITLER YOUTHS THAT THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE!

MY YOUNG FRIEND WAS PECULIAR, HE CARRIED A WOODEN DUCK.

THIS MAKES ME LAUGH DESPITE THE HAVOC AROUND US. I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF SUCH A YOUNG FOOL CLUTCHING A WOODEN DUCK WITH HIS LEGS STICKING OUT OF THE RUINED CELLAR OF OUR POLICE STATION. COME, I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!

DAN FINDS SPUNKY UNCONSCIOUS...

SPUNKY TAKE A WHIFF OF THESE SMELLING SALTS...NOW THAT YOUR HEAD IS CLEARING WE MUST CONTACT HERR STRINGER THE LEADER OF THE UNDERGROUND. I'VE GOT A CLUE TO HIS WHEREABOUTS.....

LATER

HERR GARRETT WE FOUND YOUR BAZOOKAS AFTER THEY LANDED IN THE PARACHUTE FOLLOWING YOURS. THEY WILL BE A GREAT HELP IN DESTROYING THE NAZI BULLIES AFTER YOUR AMERICAN SOLDIERS REACH THE GERMAN BORDER...

IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET A DECENT GERMAN, HERR STRINGER. NOW PLEASE TELL US WHERE THE WUNDER PLANT IS LOCATED.

NOT FAR FROM THESE HAMBURG OUTSKIRTS, YOU WILL HAVE TO CROSS THIS WELL-GUARDED RIVER...SHH, HERE COME SOME TOUGH NAZI GUARDS!

OH, DAN COULD KNOCK THEM COLD WITH ONE WALLOP OF HIS GOOD RIGHT ARM!

DID YOU HEAR THOSE SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS SPEAK ENGLISH? HALT!!



OH SPUNKY, WHY DIDN'T YOU REMEMBER THAT IN GERMANY YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAF AND DUMB? WELL, LET'S PLUNGE INTO THIS RIVER... AND HEAD FOR THE OTHER SHORE... GRAB YOUR WOODEN DUCK AND SWIM UNDER WATER ALL THE WAY!



OH BOY, ARE THESE SLUGS BOILING UP THE WATER, NOW I UNDERSTAND THE WOODEN DUCK BUSINESS... GREAT COMFORT SWIMMING UNDER WATER, BREATHING THRU THE RUBBER PIPE CONNECTING WITH THE TOP OF THE DUCK AND FRESH AIR.....NOW THE NAZIS HAVE GIVEN UP FIRING.... THEY THINK WE'VE DROWNED.



EASY, HERE ARE SOME MORE NAZIS ON THIS SHORE.... UNSCREW THE TOP OF YOUR WOODEN DUCK, TAKE OUT A HANDFUL OF CIGARETTES AND HOLD THEM HIGH IN THE AIR!



IT'S WORKING... THEY ARE CALLING US KAMMERADS. I GUESS THEY WOULD SELL THEIR HONORABLE PAPER HANGER'S HIDE FOR A SMOKE THAT IS NOT ERSATZ!

A LITTLE LATER

FRITZ DARLINK, HERE IS YOUR GRETCHEN AGAIN DID YOU REACH THE TREASURE ROOM AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL? AND AREN'T YOU SMART THE WAY YOU ARE DOUBLE CROSSING THE BLUE BEETLE!

A HUNCH TELLS ME, DAN THIS DAME THINKS YOU ARE FRITZ!



GRETCHEN DEAR, PLEASE LEAD THE WAY TO THE TREASURE TUNNEL?

DAN, WHAT DO I SEE COMING BUT FRITZ, THE DOUBLE CROSSER, YOUR DOUBLE.. AND I SEE AHEAD FOR HIM, A LOT OF TROUBLE



WHAT? MEIN FRITZ IST TWINS?

SO YOU'RE TRYING SOME OF YOUR GESTAPO HOLDS?...WELL, RATZI WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS HOOK TO THE JAW?



SORRY I HAVE TO TRY OUT MY WILD WEST LASSO ON A LADY, GRETCH... BUT YOU SHOULDN'T THROW STONES AT DAN'S HEAD!

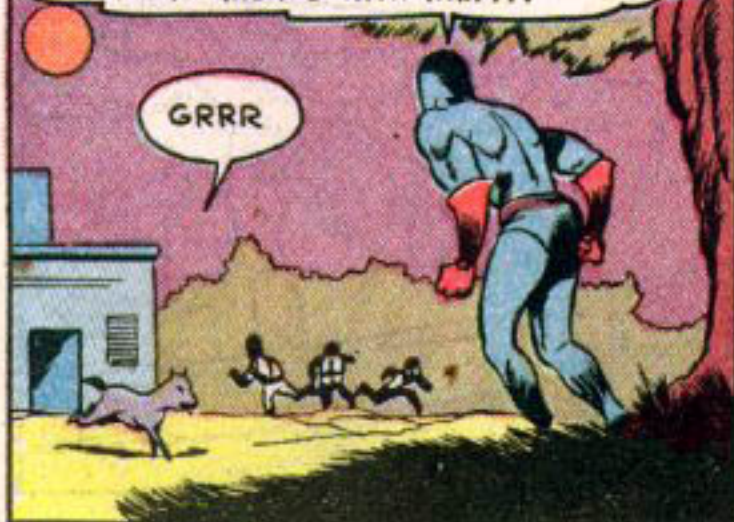
SPUNKY, TIE UP THE COUPLE... THEN, STUDY YOUR ALGEBRA LESSON TILL I COME BACK. I'M GOING TO FIND THE ENTANCE TO TUNNEL!





THE GESTAPO GUARDING TUNNEL 1 RUNS AWAY WHEN THEY SEE THE BLUE BEETLE BUT NOT THE LEAD POLICE DOG.

THE ONLY TOUGH CUSTOMER IS THAT DOG. HE IS NO COWARD LIKE THOSE GUARDS... I MUST MAKE FRIENDS WITH HIM...

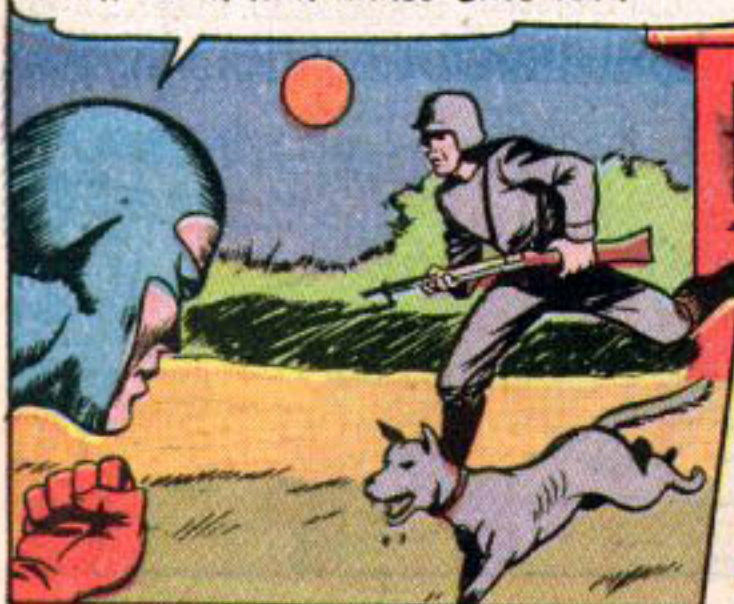


COME HERE, SHEP, OLD BOY. I KNOW YOU WILL LIKE THIS U.S. ARMY RATION. BY GOSH, THAT DOG UNDERSTANDS AND LOVES ENGLISH... I BET HE WAS SWIPED FROM A NICE AMERICAN HOME...



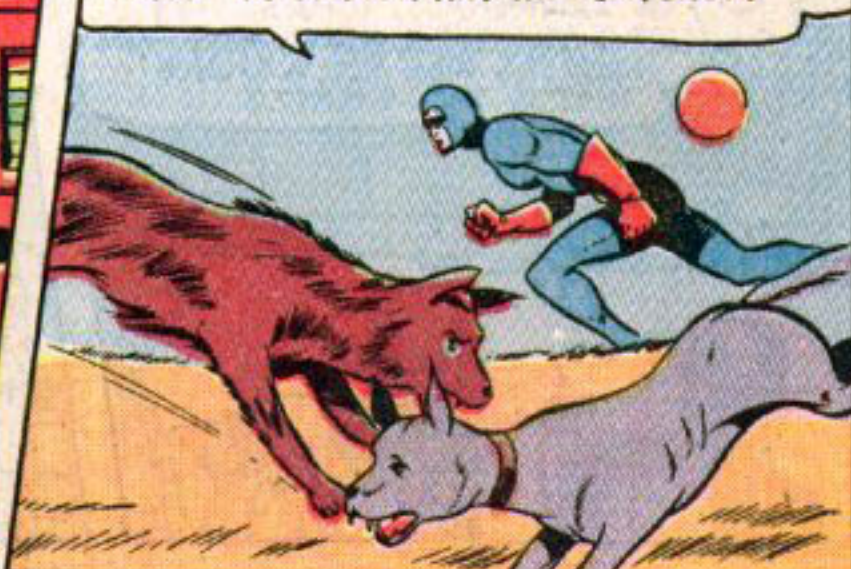
SHEP GUIDES DAN TO THE TUNNEL...

WOW! A REAL NAZI DOG HEADING FOR MY THROAT AND HIS NAZI MASTER PLUNGING TOWARD ME WITH A NAKED BAYONET!

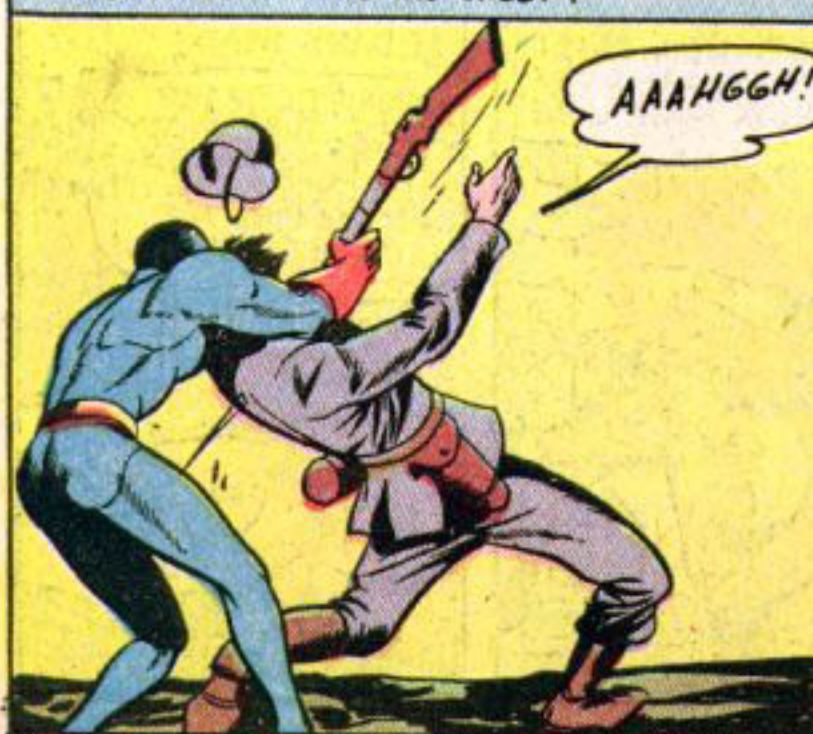


OUT OF NOWHERE, SHEP COMES LIKE A FLASH AND BURIES HIS FANGS IN THE THROAT OF THE NAZI DOG!

THANKS A MILLION SHEP BUT PARDON WHILE I MEET HIS MASTER AND HIS BAYONET!



DAN WRENCHES THE BAYONET FROM THE SOLDIER AND PLUNGES IT INTO HIS CHEST!



WITH THE NAZI DEAD, DAN RACES BACK TO SPUNKY WHO IS GUARDING FRITZ... GRETCHEN HAS ESCAPED...

PLEASE! PLEASE! HERR GARRETT, DO NOT KILL ME!... I'LL GET CONTROL OF THE WUNDER PLANT FOR YOU!

O.K. BUT DON'T TRY ANY MORE OF YOUR TRICKS... NOW, TELL ME YOUR PLAN...





AT THE SLAUGHTER HOUSE NEAR BY 25 STRONG POLISH CAPTIVES ARE ABOUT TO BE EXECUTED... I'LL FORGE ORDERS AND EXCHANGE POLES FOR MY NAZI GUARDS WHO WILL BE SHOT INSTEAD.... THEN I'LL PUT THEIR GESTAPO UNIFORMS ON THE POLES, THEY WILL GRATEFULLY HELP ME CONTROL TUNNEL NUMBER 1.

ONLY A NAZI COULD THINK OF SUCH A CLEVER BRUTAL TREACHEROUS, SCHEME FOR THAT FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH REWARD!



AS FRITZ IS ON HIS WAY TO CARRY OUT HIS EXCHANGE SCHEME, HE IS SEEN BY A SEARCHING UNIT OF GESTAPOS

OH, MAJOR, THERE IS THAT FAKE FRITZ! IT'S REALLY DAN GARRETT!

MEN! CAPTURE HIM AND TAKE HIS FINGERPRINTS!



INCREDIBLE! YOUR FINGERPRINTS PROVE THAT YOU ARE FRITZ VON STRAFF... MY APOLOGIES... BUT WHERE IS THAT BLUE BEETLE?

OH, IT'S AWFUL! THAT ACCURSED BLUE BEETLE AND MEIN FRITZ... LOOK ALIKE TO ME???



TO KEEP IN RIGHT WITH THE GESTAPO MAJOR, FRITZ SQUEALS THAT DAN IS ON HIS WAY TO CAPTURE THE IMPORTANT ELEVATOR LEADING DOWN TO THE WUNDER PLANT..

BLUE BEETLE! KEEP AWAY FROM THAT ELEVATOR SHAFT! WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED! SURREN-----AAAGGGGG

MY HAND GRENADES WILL SETTLE THIS ARGUMENT



THE OPERATOR RAISES THE ELEVATOR TO SURFACE TO INVESTIGATE HAND GRENADE EXPLOSIONS!

OH, IT'S THAT DREADED BLUE BEETLE SPARE MY LIFE AND YOU CAN HAVE THE ELEVATOR!

O.K. TAKE ME DOWN IN IT. PHONE HIMMLER THAT THE ELEVATOR HAS BROKEN DOWN AND HE WON'T BE ABLE TO USE IT FOR TWO WEEKS.. ALSO, THAT THE UNFINISHED TUNNELS TO THE WUNDER PLANT ARE STILL TOO MUDDY FOR THE BIG SHOTS USE.



WITH THE AID OF THE IMPRISONED SCIENTISTS... DAN AND SPUNKY DISPOSE OF THE NAZI GUARDS IN THE WUNDER PLANT AND RELEASE THE CAPTIVES....

WHAT! DICK WILSON, YOU HERE? A GESTAPO PRISONER? THIS IS THE 'HAPPIEST ACHIEVEMENT OF MY LIFE... IMAGINE WHAT WE TWO F.B.I. MEN WILL BE ABLE TO DO FOR UNCLE SAM, NOW THAT WE ARE IN CONTROL OF THE WUNDER PLANT!

BOY OH BOY, WAIT 'TILL I GET BACK TO THE GOOD OLD U.S.A. AND TELL MOM AND POP HOW WE PUT THE SUPER-MEN IN THE SOUP.... WISH I COULD CHUCK IN THERE TOO MY ALGEBRA TEACHER!





# Uncensored!

A Rare Selection of

## Fun and Revelry

from the World's Most Titillating Tales of LOVE!

### OMNIBUS of PLEASURE

This Collection of Intimate Entertainment  
is Yours for ONLY . . . . .  
If You Mail Your Order AT ONCE! **98c**

Uncensored stories from the hilarious tales of Boccaccio—Rabelais—Ovid—Quevedo—Munchausen—Balzac—and others—surely, here is an OMNIBUS OF PLEASURE calculated to tickle the risibilities and moisten the eyes of the most jaded reader! And now, cleverly edited and brought together in one complete book, you can pick and choose, to your heart's content—night after night—alone or (if you like reading aloud) in the pleasant company of whom it may concern.

*Never Before Offered in One Book!*

As the toastmasters say, these authors "need no introduction." Just read the list of their names on this page! It's high time you looked into some of their more intimate writings! You don't know DeMaupassant, Voltaire, Boccaccio, Sterne, the Arabian Nights or the many others in this Pleasure Primer, until you've read the delectable selections by which they are represented here!

In keeping with its illustrious contents, the OMNIBUS OF PLEASURE is a man's book—a lusty book, clearly printed for the ease of your eye. Its never-to-be-forgotten pages include many full-page drawings and illustrations! Many have said that the pictures alone are worth the price of admission!

*Order Today — Read This Unusual Offer*

To make new friends, we offer the OMNIBUS OF PLEASURE at the sensationally low price of 98c—but in addition to that, we give you FIVE DAYS TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND whether everything we've said about this book satisfies your own personal reactions! Your Order BY COUPON ONLY entitles you to RETURN THE BOOK IN 5 DAYS if not perfectly delighted with this selection of the world's most captivating stories! You have nothing to lose . . . and you will be the final judge of your own purchase! Stravon Publishers, 342 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

**5-Day FREE Examination Coupon**

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, DEPT. P-844  
342 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me your new OMNIBUS OF PLEASURE, in plain wrapper. I agree that it's high time I looked into these intimate writings. It is understood that if not delighted with this book, I may return it in 5 days and my money will be refunded.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman 98c plus few cents postage.  
☐ I enclose 98c—send postpaid.

NAME . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . .

#### Contents of "An Omnibus of Pleasure"—The Pleasure Primer

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| ★ <i>Where One Eye Is Better Than Two</i> , by VOLTAIRE: A one-eyed porter wins a princess . . . and what happens!                               | ★ <i>The False Courtesan</i> , by BALZAC: A virtuous woman is compelled to play the courtesan to her own husband!                      |
| ★ <i>The Hesitations of Panurge</i> , by RABELAIS: Can a man marry without the hazard of trespassers?  | ★ <i>The Midnight Assignment</i> , by QUEVEDO: A sly Lothario, bound for his lady's bedroom falls into the clutches of the law.        |
| ★ <i>A Rendezvous with the Countess</i> , by BOCCACCIO: Master Simone, the glib doctor, keeps a "blind date" and is "ditched" most unexpectedly! | ★ <i>Forbidden Sweets</i> , A BARON MUNCHAUSEN Tale: The Baron's attempt to reform an empire upsets the love life of Miss Killnariska. |
| ★ <i>Saved</i> , by DE MAUPASSANT: How can the Marquise "get the goods" on her deceiving husband . . . when he's so careful?                     | ★ <i>The Aristocratic Lady and the Sweep</i> , An Arabian Nights Entertainment: Why the beautiful, rich lady kidnapped an ugly sweep.  |
| ★ <i>What Every Man Should Know</i> , by OVID: These pointers have been serving the man-about-town some two thousand years or more!              | ★ <i>Men Minus Women</i> , What happens when a woman appears in the masculine world of the mining camps.                               |

*And Other Eye-Openers*



# YOU, TOO, CAN BE MORE BEAUTIFUL-CHARMING and POPULAR!

## At Once!



"What has 'she' got that I haven't?"—Do you often ask yourself this question, wondering why some girls are popular and happy while others are lonesome and depressed? Here's the secret of popularity—you must "highlight" and dramatize your strong points, and hide your weak ones. When you learn how to do this, you have learned the "inside story" of a girl's success!

### FOR EVERY GIRL WHO WANTS TO BE LOVELY A Complete Guide to Charm Part of Contents

#### SECTION I—WHAT YOU CAN DO TO IMPROVE YOURSELF

1. How to take care of your skin.
2. Professional Make-up Tricks.
3. Secrets of Smart Hair-Styling.
4. Hands can tell a tale; manicuring.
5. Your feet should be admired.
6. Carriage, posture, walking, acquiring grace and ease.
7. Do you sit correctly?
8. What you should weigh.
9. Table of Average Weights.
10. If you are fat, how to reduce safely, easily.
11. If you are thin, putting on weight.
12. Does one have to exercise?
13. Assuming personal cleanliness and hygiene; check list.
14. Take care of your teeth.
15. How much sleep do you need?
16. She Walks in Beauty.
17. When is a girl smartly dressed? Knows her type—never overdressed—never conscious of clothes—yet with certain verve and dash.
18. How to effect certain optical illusions to appear taller or shorter, thinner or rounder.
19. If you are very short, here is what you can do; fabrics, colors, types and clothes to wear; accessories, Actions and manners, too.
20. How to dress if you are very tall.
21. If you are stout, besides trying to lose weight, here's what else to do and not to do. Don't wear tight clothes, tiny hats, small things. Here are best colors, fabrics, styles for you!
22. The normal figure woman; how to select the most becoming clothes; What goes with what.
23. Building your wardrobe, plan—don't plunge. Building around what you need most, adding endless variety.
24. Accessories are important relating to several costumes.
25. Six rules for being well-groomed.
26. What men don't like in women's clothes or grooming.
27. How to achieve that well-dressed appearance that makes people notice you.

APPENDIX: An 8-page Caloric Table of everyday foods (a grand help in watching your diet, to lose or put on weight).

#### SECTION II—WHAT TO DO TO IMPROVE YOUR RELATIONS WITH OTHERS

28. How to meet people in cordial and poised manner—when to shake hands, what to say.
29. What a smile can do; laughter.
30. Adding interest to your voice.
31. Looking at other people with open mind.
32. Your troubles are your own; don't spread your woes.
33. The art of conversation. Don't be a tangent talker, omit the terrible details; brevity still soul of wit.
34. Nothing duller than walking encyclopedia; insert own opinions and ideas; avoid useless chatter.
35. How to be interesting talker.
36. Listen with mind as well as ears.
37. Do people like you more as time goes on?
38. How to overcome shyness and self-consciousness.
39. How to develop physical and mental appeal.
40. Having a good time at a party.
41. When dining out, two or a crowd, formal or casual.
42. How are your telephone manners?
43. Write the sort of letters you would like to receive.
44. Shopping, pleasure or ordeal?
45. Manners and clothes of yesterday compared to those of today.
46. Don't be a martyr-type; out of fashion to enjoy poor health, or sacrifice life for children, parents, etc.
47. The wishy-washy dear is burden to herself and others; let people know your likes and dislikes.
48. How to handle the question of money matters.
49. Help, help, what's the answer? Should you let prospective beau take you to 55c theatre seats or to orchestra only? Does he fail to bring flowers because he is stingy, thoughtless or impoverished? When he asks you where to go, should you name a tea room or an expensive supper club? When he asks you what you want for a gift, should you say, "nothing" or "Guerlain's Perfume" etc., etc.
50. How to make yourself popular and sought after.
51. Charm is like a beautiful dress. It can be acquired. Discover your faults and eliminate them—emphasize all your good qualities.

### TAKE THOSE KINKS OUT OF YOUR APPEARANCE and PERSONALITY

Now you can have an amazing book, "BETTER THAN BEAUTY", by Helen Valentine and Alice Thompson (famous beauty, fashion and etiquette authorities), which tells you in exact detail how thousands of others have dramatized their charming points—and achieved astonishing popularity. You, too, can learn—almost at a glance—how to highlight your most favorable characteristics of figure, of face, of mannerisms, of intellect. You, too, can learn how to be an interesting companion and conversationalist. You, too, can learn to be the kind of a girl that other girls envy and boys admire. "BETTER THAN BEAUTY" reveals to you the "mysteries" of feminine appeal and how you can quickly develop your own enticing charms.

## FREE!

When you order  
"Better Than Beauty"

This Truly Exciting Book Packed With Facts on  
"HOW TO CHARM WITH COLOR"

Girls who wear a certain color more readily receive marriage proposals than those who wear the other colors. Do you know what that enchanting color is? For ages colors have been used to enhance attractiveness. A doctor tells you the exciting scientific facts in "How to Charm With Color"—a big book yours free with "Better Than Beauty".



Mail Coupon Today!  
& Get Both Books



ONLY  
**98¢**

If you decide to keep it

172  
pages  
49  
illus-  
trations

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., Dept. C-108  
26 East 17th St., New York, N. Y.

Please send me "BETTER THAN BEAUTY" (and the FREE book). On arrival I will pay postman only 98c plus few cents shipping charges. Will examine the book with the understanding that if for any reason I am not completely satisfied, I may return it, with the free book, and you will immediately refund my money.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....

☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.00 with order, in which case WE pay the postage. Same Money Back Guarantee, of course.

Canadian and Foreign, No C.O.D. Send \$1.20.

## SEND NO MONEY NOW

"Better Than Beauty"—together with the FREE book, "How to Charm With Color" will be mailed to you for

free inspection. Send no money now. Just mail C.O.D. coupon. Both books only 98 cents—if you keep them!

Herald Publishing Co., Dept. C-108 26 E. 17th St., New York, N. Y.



Drink a Toast to Our Armed Forces!

# NEW... EXCITINGLY DIFFERENT "DRINKING COMPANIONS"

for Readers of  
**BLUE BEETLE COMICS**

No-Nick  
Chip-Proof  
Bevel Edge  
•  
Full 10 Oz.  
•  
Ideal for Beer,  
Highballs, Water  
and  
Every Beverage



ILLUSTRATION  $\frac{2}{3}$  ACTUAL SIZE

Patriotic . . . Unique . . . 50 Different! You'll  
Want to Take Advantage of This Coupon  
Offer Now While Supplies Are Still Available

Just think! A matched set of six, best-quality, big 10-ounce  
Victory drinking glasses, and on a coupon offer so amazing  
it may never be duplicated.

What makes these glasses so amazingly unusual is the full color  
design, different on each glass, saluting each different branch  
of our armed forces . . . Army, Navy, Marines, Air Corps, Coast  
Guard and even the Defense Worker, ALL are "toasted" and  
honored. There are two illustrations on each glass. We have  
illustrated what you see from the front. You'll get a real kick  
out of the back view, when you turn the glass around. In good  
taste for young and old. So, readers, accept this coupon  
offer now, while this special arrangement is on.  
You'll be glad you did!

IF YOU THINK YOU MUST PAY \$3, \$4,  
OR \$5 FOR SUCH UNUSUAL GLASSES  
Then You'll Be Delighted When You Read the Coupon

**SEND NO MONEY** JUST MAIL  
THE COUPON  
INSPECT...USE...SHOW YOUR FRIENDS ON THIS NO-RISK OFFER

Be sure to mail your coupon today. When your set of 6 full-color Victory Glasses,  
toasting our armed forces, reaches you, give postman only \$1.49 plus C.O.D.  
postage. Consider them "on approval." See the excellent quality glass, the  
perfect shape. Note the safety chip-proof bevel edge. Most important, be happy  
with the vivid full-color illustrations, different front view and back view, toasting  
our armed forces. Use your set for 10 days, put them to every test. If you aren't  
100% pleased beyond words, return the set and your money will be immediately  
refunded. Victory Glasses make every party a sure success, are ideal for every-  
day use, too. Timely, exclusive and such a wonderful coupon value, you'll be  
delighted. Readers, be the first in your set to Toast Our Armed Forces for Vic-  
tory! Now, today, mail the coupon.



ARMY



AIR CORPS



COAST  
GUARD



DEFENSE  
WORKERS



MARINES

**MAIL  
COUPON  
NOW...**

See for Yourself

**FREE!**

**MATCHED COASTER SET**

For prompt action in mailing the coupon, not  
only do you receive your set of 6 different full-  
color Victory Glasses at an amazing low price, but  
also you'll receive a set of 6 valuable and useful coasters,  
free of all extra charges. Don't wait. Mail coupon now.

MASON and CO., Dept. B-24  
154 E. Erie St., Chicago, Illinois

**NO-RISK  
10-DAY TRIAL  
OFFER**

Send me a set of 6 big 10-ounce illustrated Victory glasses and the  
free set of coasters. On arrival I will deposit with postman \$1.49 plus  
postage charges on the iron-clad guarantee that if I am not com-  
pletely satisfied, I may return the set of glasses and coasters in 10  
days for complete refund without question.

☐ MONEY ENCLOSED (If money with order, glasses come postpaid.)

Name.....  
(Print Plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ **SPECIAL:** Send me 3 complete sets, with FREE coasters for \$3.49.  
(Due to the demand and our limited supply, only 3 sets may be  
ordered by one customer.)